Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1838. VOL. VIII. No. 4.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, March 10.—THE PATRICIAN AND THE PARVENU, and THE CATARACT OF THE GANGES.

MONDAY, March 12—ABON HASSAN—THE CATARACT OF THE GANGES, and ZA-ZE ZI-ZO-ZU (for the last time.

TUESDAY, March, 13—First time of SAM WELLER, or THE PICKWICKIANS—and LA BAYADERE: Zoloe, Madame Lecompte.

WEDNESDAY, March 14—THE CASTLE OF ANDALUSIA: Don Cæsar, Mr. Shepperd, 1st night of his engagement—and THE CATARACT OF THE GANGES.

THURSDAY, March 15—Second night of SAM WELLER, or THE PICKWICKIANS—and THE BAYADERE.

FRIDAY, March 16—Mr. BUCKLEY'S BENEFIT—Last night of THE CATARACT OF THE GANGES.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"R. B. F." is heartily welcome to our columns with his "Day's Trouting on Long Island." We intend beating him this Spring by taking a regular pot-wolloper, weighing four pounds—more or less.

"Zoloe" is received, and thank'ee, Sir. "Iram Lee," ditto.

The suggestions of a Va. Turfman relative to *Training Stables*, are the very thing, and will be given in our next.

The poetical description of the Charleston Races, by J. B. R., is respectfully declined as being quite too good for the Spirit of the Times. It was sent to us as an *original* communication, and we have already seen it in two papers.

The Jockey Club just organised at Velasco, Texas, will be noticed next week, with the Turf Register for March, the Morning Chronicle, and half a dozen other matters.

Capt. R. of the Army, W. S. H. of Franklin, La., N. of Arks., "A Friend of Busiris," and two or three other gentlemen, will receive answers to their several communications through the mail.

Things Theatrical.

"What shall we say of the PARK this week!" asked we of a friend. But the horrid rainy nights had kept him from the play as well as us almost every night. From the newspapers and the bills we can gather that Mrs. SHAW's star has been in the ascendant, charming tolerable houses with her *Julia*, in the Hunchback, *Marianna*, in The Wife, and *Constance*, in The Love Chase, and last night she played *Hamlet* the Dane, and *Agnes de Vere*, in the drama of that name.

What a triumph for the genius of KNOWLES, to have furnished the far-away Yankees at their most fashionable theatrical resort with an attractive play for three successive nights, each differing from the others in its sources of interest and its conduct of the plot, but betraying the common origin in its common eloquence of passion, beauty of description, and power of fixing and enchaining the feelings of an audience! Mr. Knowles has never been more fortunate than in the present case in having a fit personator of his great characters. FANNY KEMBLE, and Fanny Kemble alone, surpassed the *Julia* of Mrs. SHAW, and in *Marianna* we have seen but one lady superior to her. Nor can we expect to see the beauty, the saucy spirit, and the exquisite sensibility of *Constance* more perfectly represented than by Mrs. SHAW. This is high praise, but it is eminently due to the lady, who, to the rarest loveliness of person, unites powers of mind and accomplishments, which have won her way unheralded to the highest rank upon our stage.

Mr. MASON is very much missed in the representation of Knowles's plays; and in none more than The Wife. Such wretched work was made of his character in that play, as egregiously to mar the beauty of the whole enactment. We will say nothing of *St. Pierre*, though well do we recollect the rare excellence of KEMBLE and JAMES WALLACK in that part, either of whom could render it the most effective in the play. But Mr. FREDERICKS has the rare merit of allowing his audience to hear every line and word of the poetry of his part, and in these later times, that has come to be a crowning glory.

Mr. BUCKLEY and his famous stud of horses have been going through an engagement. The old "*Cataract of the Ganges*" has been revived with great splendor, and given general delight. Mr. Buckley's skill in handling the ribbons of his six "fiery footed steeds," brings down the house to a certainty. He has a little son, who is encored each evening in a fling, which he dances with much effect for a youth of his years.

We have omitted to notice a new farce, entitled "*Advice Gratis*," an amusing affair, which gives PLACIDE an opportunity to display many of his peculiar powers. Any play that does this is sure of success on our stage.

The *Zazezizozu* thing is but so-so-ish, to our taste,—much inferior to "*High, Low, Jack, and the Game*," which has recently been revived, and is actually the cleverest thing of the kind we have ever seen. It should be played to a fashionable house to be perfectly triumphant, and we trust some favorite so popular as to fill the house, will add it to his bill the next benefit he takes.

There are two individuals in the Park company who merit particular encouragement, inasmuch as they have evidenced lately that their best endeavors are made to deserve it. We allude to Mrs. RICHARDSON and WILLIAM WHEATLEY. The *Lydia* of the first has contributed not a little to the deserved popularity of the Love Chase, and in other characters in which she has recently appeared, there is a marked and manifest improvement. It may never have occurred to a contemporary critic who, a few weeks since, found fault with her "abstracted looks," and the lack of a portion of that vivacity and spirit which has ever imparted such a charm to her personations, that like the Bride of the Isle,

"Her lonely thoughts from their cells find way"

to the cradle of a son and heir at home. Her very dress, and person, too, were subjects of his "great wrath," when, if he had not been a bachelor, (*perhaps* it is not his fault) he might have thought with the Duke Aranza, that

——— ——— "She's adorn'd
Amply, that in her husband's eye looks lovely,—
The truest mirror that an honest wife
Can see her beauty in!"

Young WHEATLEY has improved more within twelve months than almost any histrion wthin our knowledge. He this season plays to the life a variety of characters that a year since he had not the temerity to aspire to, and we are glad to see that Mr. SIMPSON appears disposed to give him frequent opportunities of distinguishing himself. By the way, there is an *on dit* that Mr. W. has a drama in embryo, founded on the romantic history of *Joan d'Arc*. It is creditable to him that his attention to his studies has set such an *on dit* afloat, whether founded in fact or not. Should it be true, if it does not immortalize him, it will go a great way toward that end with those who are familiar with the habits of the major part of his profession.

Half a dozen correspondents have drawn our attention to the increased number of pretty chorus singers, and the improved *corps de ballet* at the Park. Here's a pretty piece of business; so we are such an "old buffer," then, that it is suspected we never have remarked whether they looked wicked, ugly, old, or pretty. Oh, *in* course not—what has an old fellow *like us*, with "a head frosted over with the hoary index" of twenty-six years—upon whose "dome of thought" have been expended the peltings of more than ninety pitiless storms (while he was a-fishing)—upon whose "distracted brain" ten thousand ideas have jostled and elbowed each other until relieved by intermittant fevers of *cacoethes scribendi*—we ask, what has such a roystering old blade to do with pretty female women? But, marry come up—dost think, youngsters, "because you are virtuous there shall be no more cakes and ale!" If we only knew the whereabouts of the young rapscallions who have been sending us notes about this matter, we'd sally out and dust the jacket of any varlet of them.

The company has lately received an accession of two old favorites—BLAKELY and Wm. RUFUS BLAKE, who is engaged to supply MASON'S place.

The splendid opera of *The Siege of Rochelle* is to be produced directly for CARADORI ALLEN. In the meantime *La Sylphide* is to be got up for LECOMPTE, who commences an engagement with *La Bayadere* on Tuesday next. The same evening is to be presented, for the first time, the mythological-domestic, tragical-comical, and historical-pastoral drama of "*Sam Weller*, or *The Pickwickians!*" Put us down for a whole bench, Mr. BLAKE.

NATOINAL THEATRE.—Claiming and intending to sustain the character of impartial theatrical critics, it perhaps behooves us to say one word of our late course toward this theatre. When the National opened, under the auspicious conduct of its present management, we, in common with other journalists, announced the fact, and congratulated the community on the re-opening of so desirable a place of amusement, the prospect of novelties well got up and of sterling acting. In these anticipations we were not disappointed, and week after week we visited the National and took pleasure in favorably noticing the several attractions exhibited there.

While thus continuing our criticisms of whatever we thought deserved commendation or merited rebuke, the gentleman on whom this editorial duty devolved, not choosing to submit to an act of injustice, though comparatively trifling, attempted very mildly to right himself, when he received a most impertinent affront and gross discourtesy. Through our columns of the same week we pointedly complained of the indignity, and declined further officially noticing the theatre: we left it for the management to cause such atonement to be made as the circumstances seemed to us to render imperative, and which we had no doubt would seem equally so to the gentleman presiding over the management of the National.

Our duty to ourselves forbad that we should continue to notice an establishment, obstinately, as we thought, withholding the slightest measure of redress for an unprovoked injury, and thus yielding to our sense of propriety, we ceased visiting the National altogether. We now take pleasure in saying, that on the manager's comprehending the matter, he has in the handsomest manner made that atonement for the injustice and rudeness of his unfaithful agent, which we will do the manager the justice to say, we have no doubt he would have promptly rendered had he sooner understood the circumstances of the case, and the relative position in which those circumstances placed himself and us.

We owe the further duty to that gentleman to say, that we have no complaint to make against him personally for any act of his. His politeness and his urbanity are proverbial, and his character as being thoroughly a man of the world, together with his histrionic capabilities, are destined to occupy a page in the history of the English stage. This expression of our opinion will account to him for our astonishment at what we regarded a backwardness to extend the courtesies of life, under circumstances imperiously demanding their exercise.

We have thus gone somewhat into detail in this matter, not surely that we find any pleasure in so doing, but to justify ourselves with our readers generally, and especially those who have so frequently inquired after the cause of our silence: and in the next place, to let those persons understand who have threatened us with their displeasure if we persisted in our course, that, although we hold ourselves accountable to no one for any measure we may pursue, and shall never be dictated to by the partialities of others, this paper is incapable of knowingly doing injustice to any one, and that whenever it withholds its support from any public institution falling within its "verge and scope," they, and all others, may rely upon it, we have a sufficient and satisfactory reason for so doing.

With this expose of our affair, now of no moment to any one, turn we to pursuing the even tenor of our way.

Mr. HAMBLIN opened in *Virginius* on Monday evening, and notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, a very large and respectable audience were assembled to greet him upon his re-assumption of the sock and buskin. It was not our good fortune to be present, whereby we lost a treat, if we may take for granted the encomiums bestowed upon the performance by several impartial critics. Mr. H.'s Virginius reminded many of MACREADY'S personation of that character, and suffered little by a comparison; they are staunch in the belief that no Virginius of late years has equalled his, and that his conception and enactment of the part in many scenes eclipsed that of VANDENHOFF. At the fall of the curtain, being called for, he came forward, and in a neat and pertinent address expressed his acknowledgements for the cordial reception extended to him, and then retired amidst the warmest demonstrations of applause from all parts of the house.

On Wednesday we witnessed a good portion of his enactment of *Hamlet*. We imagined the philosophic Dane to be beyond his reach, and that he assumed the part rather to claim the broadest range in tragedy, than because he felt confident of making an impressive personation. If he failed, it was in those portions requiring a steady tone, and a freedom from rant or ambitious point, and where the author has worked out in his own way the full development of the pervading passion, and left nothing for the actor but a dignified and clear reading. In such portions we thought there was needless exertion, and too frequent attempts to catch the groundlings; and though always successful in this—it made the judicious grieve. But there were other portions in which few could have excelled the effect produced, and where Mr. H. evidenced a thorough familiarity with the design of his author, and the best mode of fulfilling that design. Such portions were received with great enthusiam, and must have convinced this veteran actor that, tho' he has long been withdrawn from the boards, he has yet many warm admirers, who listen to him with delight, and will always crowd to witness his various personations. We trust to have sufficient leisure next week to give a brief review of his *Coriolanus*, his *Macbeth*, and his (Lucius Junius) *Brutus*.

Mr. *George* JONES.—A letter from Richmond, Va., dated the 2d inst., to the editor of the Baltimore Transcript, contains the annexed paragraph:—

"We have had some amusing 'happenings' since I wrote you to smooth away a few of the wrinkles old care is so busily drawing upon our faces. Mr. *George* Jones and Mrs. *George* Jones have been enacting a grave farce in this place for the last two weeks. Mr. *George* Jones is said to be a man of talents in his profession, and a scholar of taste, and Mrs. *George* Jones is represented as a pretty good actress and an amiable lady, but since they have been here they have had the whole corps of puffers at work, 'horse, foot, and dragoon.' Your eye could not look upon either of our 'two respectable dailies' without Mr. *George* Jones and Mrs. *George* Jones, and Mr. and Mrs. George Jones in all their glory were encountered; and every other line of the theatre notices were either Mr. George Jones or Mrs. George Jones, or Mr. and Mrs. Jones; and the charm is, it has been 'great cry and little wool.' To cap the climax, I have before me a note, giving notice that 'Mrs. George Jones will have the honor, &c.,' on which occasion the performance will be honored by the attendance of his Excellency the Governor and family. Read that, ye stickling Republicans. Does it sound anything like 'patronised by his most gracious Majesty, &c. &c.!' Whether this worthy couple are afraid of being mistaken for some other of the numerous family of 'Jones's,' or that Mr. Jones and Mrs. Jones are names too short and simple for their merit, I am unable to say; but I am thankful I shall have no more to read, for the present, about Mr. George Jones and Mrs George Jones."

Simpson has engaged Madame Lecomte's brother, who is expected daily from France. It is Madame's intention to bring out that best of *ballets*, La Sylphide—her brother will appear in it. We prophecy that it will be taking.

Morning Chronicle.

The Haymarket Theatre, London, closed on the 16th January, with the Love Chase, which has had a most unprecedented run, and ensured a successful season.

Charles Kean is playing on the Boards of Old Drury, where his father won such lasting fame. He is, par excellence, *the* tragedian of the day. Among the first to perceive and foster the raw material in the *boy* were the Americans. None will welcome more the matured genius of the *man*.

Splendid Pantomimes have been produced, according to custom, time lang syne, at Drury Lane, Covent Garden, and most of the minor theatres. Covent Garden's is called Peeping Tom of Coventry, or the Ladye Godiva, &c.—*Honi soit qui mal y pense*.

Our favorite, Mademoiselle Celeste, is at the Adelphi, drawing, as she does wherever she appears, crowded houses.

Madame Vestris, that ever charming and fascinating actress and singer, has produced a burletta, called Puss in Boots—it is very popular.

MALIBRAN.—A singular instance of the ingenuity of poor Malibran happened at the first representation of *The Maid of Artois*, which has not appeared in print:—"While prostrate with her lover, during a long march of soldiers in search of them, from fatigue in over acting, she felt so exhausted as to create fears of her being able to sing the finale; but in the above posture, and feigning sleep, she contrived to make Bunn, the manager, understand, that if he could fill the empty flask (used in the scene) which she most artfully kicked to the side of the prompter, that it would ensure an encore for the last piece; the manager, of course, kept the soldiers marching, filled the flask with the best brown stout, and, unperceived by the audience, conveyed the bottle to Malibran, which she soon emptied of its contents, rallied, and then sang the finale with immense applause, and was encored. After this performance she went to the palace of St. James's, and joined the Italians in a concert. The queen inquired of her the fate of the opera, to which Malibran replied, "It has been highly applauded, but I would not presume to anticipate the judgment which I hope your Majesty will have occasion to form of its merits." "I shall go," said her Majesty, "at the earliest opportunity." From the palace she joined a jovial *coterie* of managers, composers, poets, singers, foreign and English, at Balfe's, and during supper the above anecdote was told in a right merry mood. Ella's Musical Sketches—Musical World.

The Italian Opera, in London, opens on the 15th Feb., when Laporte will present to his patrons several new operatic stars from the Continent as preceding the arrival of Grisi, Lablache, Tamburini and Rubini, who do not come over till after the close of the Italian Opera at Paris, which usually takes place about Easter.—Duvernay appears on the opening night in a new ballet, the music of which is by Pilati.

Mr. Sergeant Talfourd wishes it to be understood that he has nothing to do directly or indirectly with the management of Covent-Garden theatre, and that the report to that effect, both at the Garrick and at the various theatrical houses about town, is a weak and wicked invent-*ion* of the enemy.

A city cotemporary startled his readers, this week, by the intelligence that the British metropolis had lately lost three of its magnificent structures by fire, namely, the Houses of Parliament, the Royal Exchange, and *Westminster Abbey!* Even we, who are somewhat inured to these editorial flights of imagination, were taken a little a-back by the closing words of the sentence, and prepared ourselves to read in the next paragraph, that the *Thames* had been consumed from Waterloo Bridge to Vauxhall, followed by a full and particular account of the despairing shrieks of the River Gods, that rang wild and high above the roaring of the flames,

"While the fishes, beginning to bake,
Cried d—n it, how hot we shall be!"

Texas is a great valley of rascals.—*Boston Atlas*.

Every man that pays his subscription promptly in advance is a gentleman and a scholar.—*Dedham Patriot*.

Almost every man in Texas "pays his subscription promptly in advance." Ergo, Texas is a land of "gentlemen and scholars," consequently the editor of the B. Atlas is a great rascal and we respectfully request his neighbour of the Dedham Patriot to acquaint him in the politest manner possible of this well established fact.—*Texas Star*.

As the *duello* appears to be coming extensively into vogue, we would advise our Boston brother to be somewhat chary of his denunciations, or, peradventure, even "Atlas" may prove insufficient to sustain the "World" of troubles, about to gather round his head. When Greek meets Greek, there can be no quibbling about "gentlemen" and "editors of newspapers," or what not, to extricate him from his unpleasant dilemma. The doings of the "bloody minded militia," or the "Earthquake Volunteers" will scarcely be a flash of powder to the "terrific combat" that may be expected to take place.—*Ed. Spirit of the Times*.

Byron Paraphrased.—Lord Byron, in one of the early cantos of Childe Harold, has shadowed forth a personification of the "God of Battles" that may challenge the sublimest imaginings of Shakspeare and Spenser. "Red Battle stamps his foot, and Nations feel the shock," says the noble *Childe*—and the "pensive public" has gone on, in its simplicity, from the year of our Lord 1812, to the present time, supposing that the passage was incapable of improvement. A Philadelphia contemporary, has recently essayed the hazardous task, and the following may be regarded as the "first fruits" of his endeavour.

"The spirit of war is abroad in the land. The giant of battle, with his sanguinary tresses deepening in the sun, and with death shot in his hand glares around with his scorching eye, inspiring terror and dread. Fires blaze over sceptered towns and the smoke of conflict blots the sun."

A TRIAL OF TEMPER.—To be married on Saturday, and on Sunday, at 6 o'clock, to be ordered off, post-haste, three hundred miles, or thereabout, on pressing official business. A gallant officer of the army can tell how sore a trial of patience it must be to meet with such an incident. N. Y. Commercial.

The following anecdote went the rounds six or eight years ago, and it is about time to give it another chance:—

In Salem, a dairyman gave as a reason for asking the same price for milk when hay was abundant, as when it was scarce, that the grass had grown so high in his pastures that he could not find half his cows.

An editor is but a creature of imagination. Nobody ever *saw* an editor. Nobody hath known him. He is invisible, impalpable, immaterial. He is not an individual being, for he is as a WE! An "I," is a defined, substantial entity, which all can understand who have a looking-glass before them; but a "we," a singular plural, a *multum in parvo*, is a mystery that cannot be comprehended by common brains. Caledonian Mercury.

JACK REEVE AFLOAT.—The Plymouth papers announce that "the Lily, 16 guns, has been commissioned by Commander John Reeve." Of course this is not our own "glorious John," for he never delighted in the *water* lily.

EDITORIAL ESSENTIALS.—The *Sydney Monitor* advertises for an editor, who must be acquainted with orthography and etymology.

TIMES OF GEORGE THE FOURTH.

A work under this title, in two volumes, has just appeared in London. It is stated by the publisher (Mr. Colburn) to be from the pen of a lady! to whom he gave £1000 for the copyright. The materials have evidently been collected by some person who had the opportunity of becoming acquainted with the Court scandal of the period to which the volumes refer, or who became possessed of a suppressed copy of "*The Book*," to which so many mysterious allusions were made during the Regency of George the Fourth. We have only space for the following extracts, from which the character of the whole may be pretty well understood:—

CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

"I received a note from her Royal Highness; the following is a curious extract from it:—

"'The only astonishing news I can offer you is, that the Regent is dangerously ill; still I am not sanguine enough to flatter myself that the period to all my troubles and misfortunes is yet come, yet one must hope for the best. "'Ever yours,

"'C. P.'"

MARRIAGE WITH THE PRINCE OF WALES.

"This day dined at Kensington, *en petit comite*; no servants but dumb waiters. These dinners are peculiarly agreeable—nothing to impede the flow of soul, whatever there may be of the feast of reason. The Princess gave a long detailed account of her marriage, and the circumstances which brought it about. 'I, you know, was the victim of mammon; the Prince of Wales's debts must be paid, and poor little I's person was the pretence. Parliament would vote supplies for the Heir Apparent's *marriage*; the King would help his little help. A Protestant Princess must be found: they fixed upon the Prince's cousin. To tell you God's truth [a favorite expression], I always hated it; but to oblige my father, anything. But the first moment I saw my *futur* and Lady J——y together I knew how it all was, and I said to myself, "Oh, very well!" I took my partie, and so it would have been if—but, Oh, *mine God!*' she added, throwing up her head, 'I could be the slave of the man I love, but to one whom I loved not, and who did not love me, impossible—*c'est autre chose*.'

"'One of the civil things his Royal Highness did just at first was to find fault with my shoes, and, as I was very young and lively in those days, I told him to make me a better pair, and bring them to me. I brought letters from all the Princes and Princesses to him from all the petty Courts, and I tossed them to him, and said, 'There! that's to prove I'm not an impostor.'

"Lady Oxford observed, 'Well, Madam, it is the most surprising thing in the world that the Prince was not desperately in love with your Royal Highness.'

"'Not at all,' she replied; 'in the first place, very few husbands love their wives; and I confess, the moment one is obliged to marry any person, it is enough to render them hateful. Had I come over here as a Princess with my father, on a visit, as Mr. Pitt once wanted my father to have done, things might have been very different; but what is done cannot be undone.'

"'What a delightful Court we should have now,' said one of the party, 'if her Royal Highness was Queen.'

"'I never wish to be Queen,' replied the Princess; 'the Queen's mother is enough for me.'

"Her Royal Highness, as usual, talked of her own situation and her previous life. 'Judge,' said she, 'what it was to have a drunken husband on one's wedding-day, and one who passed the greatest part of his bridal-night under the grate, where he fell, and where I left him. If anybody say to me at dis moment, will you pass your life over again, or be killed, I would choose death; for you know, a little sooner or later we must all die; but to live a life of wretchedness twice over—Oh, mine God, no! Well, time went on, and de case was I began to be wid child, and all de wise people said so; but I pitied dem, for I no more believed it dan any ting for long time; at last Charlotte was born. Well, after I lay in—*je vous jure* 'tis true—upon my honor, upon my soul, 'tis true—I received a message through Lord Cholmondeley, to tell me I never was to have de great honor of inhabiting de same room wid my husband again. I said, very well; but as my memory was short, I begged to have dis polite message in writing from him. I had it, and vas free; I left Carlton House, and went to Charlton. Oh! how happy I was; everybody blamed me, but I never repented me of dis step. Oh! mine God, what I have suffered; luckily, I had a spirit, or I never should have outlived it.' She said more, but I can never remember *all* she says. Poor Princess! she was an ill-treated woman, but a very wrong-headed one. Had she remained quietly at Carlton House, and conducted herself with silent dignity, how different might have been her lot. It is true, as her Privy Purse, Miss H———n, once told a person of my acquaintance, she was so insulted whilst there, that every bit of furniture was taken out of the room she dined in except two shabby chairs; and the pearl bracelets, which had been given her by the Prince, were taken from her to decorate the arms of Lady J———y. Still, had the Princess had the spirit which arises from principle, and not that which is merely the offspring of a daring spirit, she would have sat out the storm and weathered it."

THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE IN 1811.

"To-day I was again one of the guests at Kensington. The Princess Charlotte was there. She is grown excessively, and has all the fulness of a person of five-and-twenty. She is neither graceful nor elegant, yet she has a peculiar air, *et tous les prestiges de la royaute et du pouvoir*. In spite of the higher powers of reason and of justice, these always cast a dazzling lustre, through which it is difficult to see the individuals as they really are. The Princess Charlotte is above the middle height, extremely spread for her age; her bosom full, but finely shaped; her shoulders large, and her whole person voluptuous, but of a nature to become soon spoiled, and without much care and exercise she will shortly lose all beauty in fat and clumsiness. Her skin is white, but not a transparent white; little or no shade in her face, but her features are very fine. Their expression, together with that of her general demeanor, is noble. Her feet are rather small, and her hands and arms are finely moulded. She has a hesitation in her speech, amounting almost to a stammer—an additional proof, if any were wanting, of her being her father's own child; but in everything she is his very prototype. Her voice is flexible, its tones dulcet, except when she laughs; then it becomes too loud, but is never unmusical. She seems to wish to be admired more as a lovely woman than a Queen; yet she has lost quickness both of fancy and penetration, and would fain reign despotically, or I am much mistaken. I fear that she is capricious, self-willed, and obstinate. I think she is kind-hearted, clever, and enthusiastic. Her faults have evidently never been checked, nor her virtues fostered. The 'generous purpose' may have risen in her breast, but it never has been *fixed there*. How much does every day's experience convince me that, from the crowned head to the laboring peasant, no fine qualities are truly valuable without a fixed principle to bind them together and give them stability.

THE QUEEN IN 1814.

"Thursday, the 15th September.—Was informed her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales was arrived. I was electrified; was it with pain or pleasure? 'Oh, that I had wings like a dove.' My poor friend, Lady ——, was called upon to get up a ball directly in honor of her Royal Highness, and was obliged to drive all over the town and country to beat up for recruits, which was not an easy matter, so many of the English travellers wished to avoid knowing her, and somehow the natives had no mind to be troubled with royalty; so that poor Lady —— was obliged to take many rebuffs, and found it very difficult to get together personages sufficient to make up a ball. At last, however, this great feat was effected, and, thanks to three Germans, who were a host in themselves, the ball took place. But what was my horror when I beheld the poor Princess enter, dressed *en Venus*, or rather not dressed further than the waist! I was, as she used to say herself, 'all over shock.' A more injudicious choice of costume could not be adopted, and when she began to waltz the terræ motus was dreadful. Waltz she did, however, the whole night with pertinacious obstinacy, and amongst others whom she honored with her hand upon this occasion was Sismondi. These two large figures turning round together were quite miraculous. As I really entertained a friendship for the Princess, I was unfeignedly grieved to see her make herself so utterly ridiculous. If this is a commencement only of what she intends to perform in the south, she will indeed lose herself entirely. The next day we were invited to a dinner given by her Royal Highness at Secheron. It might have been very agreeable, but the Princess insisted upon undue homage from two of her attendants, and made herself so ridiculous, that I determined to set off from Germany directly, and not witness her degradation."

BERGAMI.

"The Princess received me in one of the drawing-rooms opening on the hanging terraces, covered with flowers in full bloom. Her Royal Highness received Lady Charlotte Campbell (who came in soon after me) with open arms, and evident pleasure, and without any flurry. She had no rouge on, wore tidy shoes, was grown rather thinner, and looked altogether uncommonly well. The first person who opened the door to me was the one whom it was impossible to mistake, hearing what is reported: six feet high, a magnificent head of black hair, pale complexion, mustachios which reach from *here to London*. Such *is the stork*. But of course I only appeared to take him for an upper servant."

PRINCESS PAULINE.

"This lady, so famous, and it might be said, so infamous, has made sufficient noise in the world to render all description of her person and character almost superfluous; yet, at mention of her name, it is impossible not to pause and look back upon her brief and black career. She was of middle stature, and, it is said, so faultlessly formed, that she sat to Canova as a Venus. It is related that when some one asked her if she did not feel it unpleasant to have sat unclothed for her stature, she replied, 'Oh, no! the room was perfectly well warmed, and I felt no inconvenience whatever.' Yet this fair Lais not only turned the heads of the young Englishmen who travelled in Italy, but, strange to say, was equally courted by the women. And those of the highest rank and purest character did not disdain to sit at her feet, and caress them with their hands; it has been even said, embrace them! Princess Borghese was doubtless very beautiful, but her manners were those of a *petite maitresse*, giving herself the airs of a crowned head. Many were the really great ladies who waited in her drawing-rooms, and did not blush to be subservient to her caprices. What will not circumstances effect! 'Ce grand mot de circonstance,' which Madame de Stael said, rules the world."

The [London] *Times* attributes the work to LADY CHARLOTTE BURY, and says, "We never met with a book more pernicious or more mean. It possesses that interest which the scandalous chronicles of Brantome, and Rabutin, and the ingenious Mrs. Hariette Wilson have excited before, and is precisely of a similar class. It does worse than chronicle the small beer of a Court—the materials of this work are infinitely more base, the foul tittle-tattle of the sweepings of the Princess of Wales's bed-chamber or dressing-room, her table or ante-room, the reminiscences of eaves-dropping, the careful records of her unguarded moments, and the publication of her confidential correspondence, are the chief foundations for this choice work. Add to this scandal of the Prince of Wales, sneering small-talk about the Princess Charlotte, a few old woman's tales of families moving in what is called high life, and paw-paw stories of their domestic infidelities and peccadilloes, and we have an accurate catalogue of the diary. There was no need surely of any fresh records of this poor Princess's eccentricities or errors: her grotesque fiats of anger or love, her vulgar frolics with her confidential toadies, her tipsy indecencies in concerts and ball-rooms, have been amply described already through the agency of a person whose hatred was as insatiable as his vanity, who first insulted her, and then debased and exposed her. The Princess's character and conduct are, unfortunately, matters of history. There is no spot, however remote, which gave her refuge, scarce an action of her life, however secret, but has been spied out and recorded, and may be known to all. Thanks to the supernatural malignity which pursued her, we may follow this poor woman in every hour of her life—stare, if we please, into her bed-room or her carriage, her cabin, or her bath. Those may who will, but we will not insult the reader by supposing that *he* would, or that he has any mind to enter upon a subject at once so painful or so mean. Was there, we ask, any need of fresh information as to the Princess's life and follies? Was it modest or decorous that a woman should record them?—a woman, too, who has eaten at her table, and dipped into her purse, shared in her wild revels, and doubtless flattered her and cringed to her in her time?"

THE VALUE OF A STAGE-COACH ACQUAINTANCE.

Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, as a barrister, occasionally performed some generous actions. I may give one instance out of many which are well known to the profession. Several years ago, while on his way to the Chelmsford assizes, he met with an intelligent and pleasant fellow passenger on the coach. Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, who was on such occasions very fond of what he used to call a little agreeable chat with any talkative person he chanced to meet, soon drew his travelling companion into a lively conversation with him. Having always had a sprinkling of Yankee curiosity, though never venturing to put such point-blank American questions to any one as—"Are you married?" "Are you going to be married?" "How much money are you worth?" "Have you got any poor relations dependent on you?" "Have you any children?" "Was your wife a widow or a virgin when you married her?" "How much money do you usually spend a year?"—Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, though never, I repeat, having enough of this Jonathan effrontery to put such questions as these to any fellow-passengers he chanced to encounter in his travels, generally contrived to worm out, by a process imperceptible to the party himself, whatever he wished to learn regarding him. On the occasion to which I allude, Mr. Vaughan was not long in ascertaining from his companion that he also was going to the Chelmsford assizes, which were to be held on the following day.

"As a juryman, no doubt?" said Mr. Vaughan, on learning the fact itself.

"No, sir, not as a juryman," said the other.

"Oh, as a witness, I should have said."

"Not as a witness either; I wish it were as pleasant as that."

"Oh, I see how it is: you are the prosecutor in some case which is painful to your feelings. However, such things will happen—there is no help for them."

"You are still wrong in your conjecture, sir; I am going to pay away money for a relative who has a case at the assizes."

"Ah, that's it! very unpleasant, certainly, to pay money," observed the learned Serjeant.

"It is, indeed, for those who have little to spare," said the other.

"Well, I hope it is not to any very serious amount?"

"Why, the magnitude of the sum, you know, depends on the resources of the party who have to make the payment."

"Very true; certainly, very true," said Mr. Vaughan.

"The sum is £500, which, to one with my limited means, is a very large sum indeed."

"Oh, but perhaps you expect to be repaid in some way or other again?"

"That is very uncertain; it depends entirely on whether my relative, who has just taken a public-house there, succeed or not."

"Well, it certainly is a hard case," observed Mr. Vaughan with a serious and emphatic air.

"Aye, you would say so if you only knew it all."

"Indeed! Are there any peculiar circumstances in the case?"

"There are indeed," answered the other, with something between a sigh and a groan.

"Is the matter a secret?" inquired the Serjeant, his curiosity being now wound up to no ordinary pitch.

"Not in the least," said the other. "I'll tell you the whole affair, if you don't think it tiresome," he added.

"I am all anxiety to hear it," said the learned gentleman.

"Well, then," said the other, "about six weeks since a respectable corn-dealer in London, when on his way to Chelmsford, met on the coach two persons who were perfect strangers to him. The strangers soon entered into conversation with him, and having learned the object of his visit to Chelmsford, said that they also were going there on a precisely similar errand, namely, to make some purchases of corn. After some further conversation together, it was suggested by one of the parties that it would be much better for all three, if they could come to an understanding together, as to what amount of purchases they should make, and under what particular circumstances those purchases should be made; for if they went into the market 'slap dash,' and without any understanding together, the result would be that in so small a place as Chelmsford they would raise the prices; whereas, by operating slowly and in concert, that would be avoided. The second party pretended to approve highly of the suggestion, and further proposed, in order to show that neither had the start of each other, that they should all deposit the amount of money in the hands of the respectable landlord of the principal inn, taking care that they did so in the presence of witnesses, and that special instructions should be given to the landlord not to give up a farthing to either, until all three returned together to receive the whole; adding, that if he did he would be held responsible. The London merchant, knowing the landlord of the inn to be a man of undoubted respectability, at once assented to the proposal, and each of the three parties accordingly placed in his hands, under the circumstances stated, £250, making £750 in all."

"Well," observed Mr. Vaughan, "you certainly do interest me in your singular story. And what was the result?"

"Why, this: that scarcely had the three parties left the inn a minute, when one of the two strangers came running back, and said, that on second thoughts they had all come to the conclusion that it would be better to make their purchases as early in the day as possible, and that consequently the other two had desired him to return and get the money."

"And the landlord gave him the whole sum at once?" interposed Mr. Serjeant Vaughan.

"He did indeed, unfortunately for himself and me," answered the other.

"And what followed?" inquired the learned gentleman, eagerly.

"Why, the other stranger and the London merchant returned in about an hour after and demanded their money.

"When the landlord, of course, told them he had given it to the other?"

"He did."

"On which, I suppose, they bring an action against the landlord?"

"Precisely so; and seeing that defence was useless, inasmuch as he delivered up the money to one when his instructions were peremptory not to deliver it until all three were present, my friend is to allow the action to go undefended. The money must be paid to the sharper—for both strangers, as the event has proved, were sharpers—and also to the London merchant."

"And you really have made up your mind to pay it?"

"Oh certainly, because there is no help for it."

"I am a barrister—I am Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, and I will defend the case for the poor landlord gratuitously."

The other tendered him a thousand thanks for his intended kindness, but expressed his apprehension that all efforts at defence would be perfectly useless.

"We shall see," said the Serjeant, significantly, "we shall see. You and your friend the landlord will call on me this evening at eight o'clock, to arrange for the defence to-morrow."

To-morrow came, and the case was duly called in Court. The poor innkeeper, acting on the advice of Mr. Vaughan, but not perceiving in what way he could be benefited by it, defended the case. Everything proceeded so favorably for the prosecution for some time, that though every person in Court deeply sympathised with the unfortunate landlord, they saw no possibility of any other result than a verdict against him, Mr. Serjeant Vaughan, when the case for the prosecution was closed, rose and said—"Now, gentlemen of the jury, you have heard the evidence adduced. You have seen it proved by unexceptionable witnesses, that the defendant received the most positive instructions from all there not to deliver up the money, or any part of it, to either of the parties except in the presence of all. Gentlemen, my client has got the money in his possession, and is ready to give it when all the three parties come to demand it. Let the absent party be brought to this house, in company with the other two, and every one will have his money returned to him."

The defence was equally ingenious and complete. The Jury looked as amazed at each other as if some new world had burst on their astonished gaze; so did all the spectators in Court. The verdict was of course for the defendant. It is unnecessary to add, that the party who had absconded with the money never returned, and that consequently the poor landlord had never to pay a farthing for the amount.

The Bench and the Bar.

TYROLESE RIFLE SHOOTING.

Rifle-shooting is a favorite pastime in all parts of Austria, but nowhere to the same extent as at Tyrol, whose inhabitants may be called the Kentuckians of Europe, bred to the use of the weapon from their boyhood, and priding themselves above measure in the skilful exercise of it, and in accuracy of aim. They furnish an admirable corps of sharpshooters. The Tyrolese rifle is a heavy, clumsy instrument, but is nevertheless prized above the lighter and more elegant arms made in France or England by its owner, who has probably inherited it from his ancestors. The trigger is so delicate as almost to set off by a gust of wind. There is scarcely a village in Austria, Tyrol, Styria, or Bohemia, without its shooting-ground (Schiess statte), where the peasants meet to practise on Sundays and holidays. At stated times every year matches are made, and the marksmen of one village, parish, or valley, meet to contend for a prize with another. Such trials of skill are worth the traveller's attention; the common distance is from 250 to 300 paces, and a good shot will hit the bull's-eye three times out of five. The victor is carried home in triumph, with flags, music, and garlands, by his own people, and receives as a trophy the target, which is hung up in front of his house, where five or six similar memorials of skill are often seen suspended at once.

It may readily be imagined how formidable an arm the rifle becomes in the hand of such expert marksmen; and when the hardy habits of the people and the mountainous nature of the country are taken into consideration, the success of the Tyrolese in their memorable struggles for independence, in the face of overwhelming numbers, disciplined troops, and skilful generals, may be understood without difficulty. They needed little tactics or drilling for the warfare they waged—by day, saw-dust thrown into the head-waters of the rivers flowing in various directions conveyed the signal of the intended rising in a few hours to all quarters of the compass—and by night, the beacon fires from a hundred mountain-tops, sent forth the inhabitants of as many different valleys to the place of rendezvous. The rising was universal; none but infants, aged, and infirm, stayed at home; even females in some instances hurried to take part in the contest, and to aid their husbands and brothers. The bands thus suddenly summoned together dispersed when an emergency required, with all the rapidity of a summer shower; and, from their knowledge of every path and mountain, pursuit was hopeless. Again, when a stand was to be made, they had the choice of their own ground, and a whole division of disciplined troops was often kept at bay by half-a-dozen ambushed foes. It was these ambuscades which, more than any other manœuvre, foiled and daunted their assailants. Obtaining from their spies intelligence of the time and direction in which the army of French and Bavarians was about to pass, they occupied the sides of some defile where the beetling mountains seemed to overhang the road. Here, collecting a vast mass of large stones and rocks, they bound them fast on the verge of the precipice, and awaited until the serried ranks of the enemy were entangled in the depths below. Upon a given signal the ropes were cut, and the loosened mass burst with a crash down the precipice, and, increasing in velocity at every bound, overwhelmed and beat down hundreds of terrified enemies, burying them beneath a cataract of rocks. Upon such occasions, when dismay was at its height among the ranks of the invaders, the rifleman, perched unseen among the rocks and trees, and far out of the reach of harm, took deadly aim, and committed fearful havoc, especially among the officers. Even within the walls of a fortified town, the French officers were not safe from these unerring marksmen.—It is a well authenticated fact that many were picked off in the streets of Botzen by peasants posted on the hills above the town, at a distance from which it would be deemed hardly possible to take aim. After one of these bloody contests which took place near Inspruck, a body of Bavarians, several thousand strong, laid down their arms to a very inferior force of Tyrolese. As there was no prison near at hand large enough to hold them, the mode resorted to to prevent their escape, was to place them in a hollow among the mountains, and to post sentries on the heights around with loaded rifles and open cartouche-boxes, and under orders to bring down the first who attempted to stir. The terror of the rifle alone kept the prisoners together until reinforcements arrived.

The dangers and excitement of the chase of the chamois has a peculiar charm for the Tyrolese, and affords him abundant opportunity for the exercise of his skill as a marksman. The game, however, is become so scarce, even on the highest mountains, as hardly to afford exclusive occupation and maintenance to an individual.

"DRINK OR FIGHT, STRANGER!"

C——, who was a captain in the British service, on half pay, lodged several years in the Exchange Coffee House, which was then kept by an old couple, whose age prevented their attending properly to their business, obliging them to confide in the management of a bar maid, upon whom they placed much dependence, and to whom they paid a liberal salary. As C——'s circumstances were not very affluent, as is generally the case with all half-pays, and he was, besides, of an extravagant turn of mind, necessity often compelled him to borrow money at different times from the bar maid, who was a prudent woman, and had laid by the savings of a few years. He lived in the house for several months together, during which time he paid attention to her, making love to her every opportunity, and always promising marriage, of which, by the by, he had not the slightest notion. As he was continually making one excuse after another for delaying the nuptials, and he was now upwards of £200 in her debt for cash lent to him, she determined on having either the man or the money; and going into his room one morning, as he lay in bed, demanded that he should either pay her what she had lent, or immediately fulfil his oft-repeated promise of marriage. C——, as usual, made some excuse; but it would not do, she was resolved, she said, to be no longer trifled with, as she had been for months back, but to have justice immediately done. She then produced a marriage license, which she had previously procured, and informed C—— that the clergyman was then waiting at the church to marry them; and that unless he complied, and honorably redeemed the pledges he had so often made, she would have him arrested and sent to prison, from which it was then no easy matter to get out, by two bailiffs, whom she then had on the stairs, outside the room, waiting to see if their services would be required. At this moment C—— heard the men on the stairs cough, and knowing from their being in the house that her resolution was taken, he began to think seriously of his situation, and after a few minutes' consideration reluctantly yielded to her demand, requesting at the same time, that the ceremony might be deferred until evening. To this, however, she would not agree, nor would she quit the room until accompanied by him. It was certainly a curious scene to behold the captain, with the fair and fat bar maid leaning upon his arm, marching down the Strand at slow time towards St. Martin's Church, now and then casting a mournful look behind him, and so often encountering the keen and watchful glances of John Doe and Richard Roe, who failed not to bring up the rear, and that, too, in close order. As soon as the ceremony had concluded, the same gentlemen, politely taking off their hats, made each of them a low bow, and wishing the newly married couple every happiness, immediately retired. C—— and his bride returned to the coffee house, where they were received with great kindness by the master and mistress, who, notwithstanding the short notice, had a comfortable wedding breakfast prepared for them.

Capt. Harley's Veteran, or Forty Years in the British Service.

MR. WILLIS.

We have been sometimes reminded, in glancing at the Washington reports, in the Atlas, of a person standing at the foot of some towering and majestic monument, and endeavoring to spit at the noble figure which adorns its summit, while his efforts are only successful in covering himself with his own slime. If spitefulness and virulence be an indication of talent—if weak and puerile attempts at wit are acceptable to the readers of that journal—if a man's powers are measured by his own estimate of them, and a man's genius by what he would have other people think of it—the gentlemen who conduct that journal have a valuable acquisition in their reporter at Washington. We have been amused with the young gentleman's (!) criticism on our fellow townsman WILLIS. In the first place, there is not much in the name of *Willis* that could strike an ordinary eye as being particularly funny; but from the pen of the Atlas's correspondent, it comes forth glowing and teeming with wit. When he gets as far as "*Nat. P. Willis*," he is in ecstacies, and we sympathize with him in the exuberance of his joy, although we do not exactly see the point—but when he puts on the *Mr.*, and calls him "MR. *Nat. P. Willis*," we can go no further; he has completely exhausted us with laughing—we are entirely done up—the strings have been too tightly drawn, and we suddenly drop down to earth again. Not so the reporter—there is the climax of his happiness—this is the summit of his bliss; to be sure we are past laughing *ourselves*, but we still have a share of sympathy left for *him*. There is something irresistibly ludicrous in the word "*Mister*," that is 'poz'; if we were not fearful that the astute correspondent would burst a blood vessel, we would suggest that he try his hand at writing MR. Hogg, or Mr. BURNS, or even Mr. BULWER. We are not sure that such a powerful genius might not make something out of MR. Washington Irving. But enough. Mr. WILLIS stands too high on the pedestal to be polluted by the efforts of such puny witlings.

Boston Morning Post.

SOMETHING NEW.—A person apologizes through the columns of the Times for having ignorantly introduced at a public assembly, a lady of *undoubted* character.

BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.

Thirty-two years have this day completed their eventful round since the battle of Trafalgar was fought and won. * * * * The charm is wound up—the past is before us. It is the Monday morning—the British fleet is in two columns under easy sail, with their heads to the northward; the wind is westerly, and but little of it. The dawn is slowly breaking out; we have passed an anxious night; for though the hammocks are down, and watch below turned in as usual, we know that the enemy is at sea, and in all probability not far from us. At intervals we have heard their signal-guns, and seen the distant gleam of blue lights and rockets—the grey light grows lighter still in the east, and there they are!—like a thick forest on the sharply defined horizon. They are yet some twelve or fourteen miles off, but dead to leeward. The news spread in a moment, and before the short shrill chirp of the boatswain's "call" is heard, the men are already lashing up their hammocks. The officers are all on deck—every glass directed—every eye straining on the enemy. Our two lines bear up in succession—the lee line first, and thus Collingwood obtains in the race the precedence, which he never loses, every inch of canvas, studding sails below and aloft are set to woo the feeble breeze. The sails of the hostile fleet wear a dark and sombre hue, for the young daylight is on the other side of them; their heads are to the southward, and they seem as compact and serried as a jungle. There are two or three ships distinguishable on this side of them standing the same way, and apparently very close to them. They are our own look-out squadron; they have been all night at quarters dodging the enemy, and at times almost mingling in their line. Daylight finds them two or three gunshots from the weather-beam. The enemy are wearing; their heads are now to the northward, and they are on the larboard tack—columns approach, and our look-out ships take their respective stations. We draw nearer still; there is the red-sided *Santisima Trinidad*, with her four tier of guns; there is *Bucentaure*, with Villineuve—the brave, the devoted Villineuve—who survives, but not unwounded, the carnage of the day, to meet a fate, perhaps, for ever involved in mystery. There is the *Redoubtable*, from whose top has not yet issued the fatal missile, commissioned to terminate the earthly existence of the hero of more than a hundred conflicts. It is high noon—the sun beams brightly on the painted sides of friends and foes: those sides will be darkened ere he sets. On the right, in the British van, is the *Royal Sovereign*, slightly rolling to the swell, and gliding as mutely, and, in outward seeming, as peacefully along, as if her course were for a friendly harbor. But signals are going up on board the *Victory!* Word by word the telegraphic message is noted down, "England expects every man will do his duty." The last word is completed, and the purport communicated to the crews. Hark to the thundering cheer that responds to it! The enemy hear it too. But see the flash; and the smoke rolling forth from the port! The iron herald comes, hissing and whizzing along, its voice increases in loudness and intensity as it rushes past the ear, while the bravest holds his breath for a time. Never mind, we shall be more familiarized to the music before we have done. Up goes the white ensign of St. George; and up as smartly go in defiance the beautiful tricolor and the gorgeous banner of Castile and Leon.—Their broadsides open; the deadly shower falls thicker and closer! Still, silently and steadily advances the British three-decker; she pierces the line! "Stand by!"—both broadsides—away they go!—the one into the stern of the *Santa Anna*, the other into the bows of the *Fougueux*. The contending ships are mantled in their own smoke, but still the flag of Collingwood is distinguishable, triumphantly floating above the dense cloud, while the flashes of the cannon glimmer redly through it. At the head of the larboard column see the *Victory*—eight broadsides, that is to say, more than 250 pieces of heavy ordnance are open upon her; 20 of her best men are dead upon her decks, and twice that number wounded. The crew are commanded to lie down, but few obey the order; she has not yet returned a gun. At length—at length, the moment of vengeance arrives—her larboard broadside crashes into the stern of the *Bucentaure*, and her larboard is housed into the *Redoubtable*. The enemy close round the ship of the British admiral, but the *Temeraire* is at hand to support her. The strife is becoming even yet more deadly. "Hardy, they have done for me at last, my back bone is shot through!" He—need we say *who?*—he is immediately borne below. The battle is at its height; the British rear have closed, the seamen are toiling at their heavy guns; for the work of death is laborious, and the victory must be earned by the sweat of the brow as well as the blood of the heart; their features are grim and black with powder, and their huge pigtails hanging over their naked shoulders; for many of them have thrown off their upper clothing, and have bound their black silk neckerchiefs round their loins; perspiration is streaming from every pore, and the atmosphere so impregnated with sulphur, it is scarcely respirable. The marines are either working at the cannon, or, as the sharp rattle of musketry indicates, firing from the poops and gangways. It is five o'clock, the strife is drawing to a close; a few straggling shots in the north-east conclude it; the shattered remnant of the Spanish force are making off in that direction for Cadiz.—Damanoir, with his four line-of-battle ships, are close hauled to windward on the starboard tack; seventeen battered hulks have the British flags flying above the French or Spanish, and huge volumes of flame and smoke are issuing from the midships of the French *Achilles*; she is burning; as the fire reaches her guns, they go off one by one; the British boats are astern of her picking up her crew—a female form appears clinging to the rudder chains—the melted lead from the taffrail falls upon her in burning drops; she throws herself into the sea, and she is saved! See, the fire has reached her magazine! One mighty mass of vivid flame shoots up; in an instant it becomes black smoke, but it still rises interspersed with glittering fragments; the burning mainmast is pre-eminently distinguishable; it has mounted like a rocket to an immense height, and there it appears for several seconds to remain stationary; the mass of smoke slowly rises from the surface of the ocean, and no ship is visible. Three hundred human beings have perished in that explosion; the fragments of wreck continue to fall with a sullen splash for some seconds, and then all is still; the battle is over, but the tempest is to come.

United Service Gazette.

An Anecdote.—The warlike preparations which have recently met us on every hand have reminded us of an incident that occurred in Detroit during the last war, for which we are indebted to the recollections of a friend then and now resident there. It equals in imperturbable self-possession the reply of Lannes to Napoleon at the siege of Toulon. Lannes had just finished a despatch at Bonaparte's dictation, leaning on a cannon for a writing desk, when a shot from the English ships striking beside him covered his paper with earth, he coolly observed, "thank ye, gentlemen, we shall need no sand this bout." That incident made the fortune of Lannes, as Bonaparte at once placed him on his staff, but we fear our hero still languishes in obscurity.

Within the palisade of a small fort, in Detroit, on what is now the corner of Woodbridge and Griswold streets, there stood, in the war of 1812, a magnificent pear tree, some two feet in diameter, and the pride and delight of the citizens.—During one of the cannonadings from the opposite shore, it was perceived that this tree served as a mark to guide the aim of the enemy's shots, and that it contributed greatly to annoy and weaken the defence. The citizens, though unwilling, were resolved to remove this means of annoyance. A soldier of the name of Miller, and now residing, we believe, somewhere in this city, was directed to cut it down. He proceeded cheerfully to his task, plied his axe with vigor, but yet made no very rapid progress upon the tough old tree, when a shot from the British battery struck it precisely where he was cutting, and dashed off two thirds of the trunk. Miller paused for a moment, looked up, and exclaiming—"Fire away, John Bull, you cut a great deal faster than I can," then quietly proceeded to complete his work.

Anecdote of Sir Walter Scott.—At the close of the brilliant scene (the Coronation), Scott received a mark of homage to his genius which delighted him not less than Laird Nippy's reverence for *the Sheriff's Knoll*, and the Birmingham cutler's dear acquisition of his signature on a visiting ticket. Missing his carriage, he had to return home on foot from Westminster, after the banquet—that is to say, between two and three o'clock in the morning, when he and a young gentleman, his companion, found themselves locked in the crowd somewhere near Whitehall, and the bustle and tumult were such that his friend was afraid some accident might happen to the lame limb. A space for the dignitaries was kept clear at that point by the Scots Greys. Sir Walter addressed a serjeant of this celebrated regiment, begging to be allowed to pass by him into the open ground in the middle of the street. The man answered shortly that his orders were strict—that the thing was impossible. While he was endeavoring to persuade the serjeant to relent, some new wave of turbulence approached from behind, and his young companion exclaimed in a loud voice, "Take care, Sir Walter Scott, take care!" The stalwart dragoon, on hearing the name, said, "What! Sir Walter Scott! He shall get through anyhow!" He then addressed the soldiers near him—"Make room, men, for Sir Walter Scott, our illustrious countryman!" The men answered, "Sir Walter Scott!—God bless him!" and he was in a moment within the guarded line of safety.

Sir John Colborne.—At the storming of the heights of Beira on the 8th of October, 1813, Colonel (now Sir John) Colborne, who commanded the second brigade of Rifles, addressed his men as follows:—

"Now, my lads, we'll just charge up the edge of the ditch, and, if we can't get in, we'll stand there and fire in their faces."

They charged accordingly, and the enemy fled from the works, and in following them up the mountain, Sir John, in rounding a hill, accompanied only by his brigade major and a few riflemen, found that he had headed a retiring body of about 300 of the French, and, whispering to his brigade major to get as many men together as he could, he, without the least hesitation, boldly rode up to the enemy's commander and demanded his sword! The Frenchman surrendered with the usual grace of his countrymen, requesting the other would bear witness that he had conducted himself like a good and gallant soldier! Sir John answered the appeal with an approving nod, for it was no time to refuse bearing witness to the valor of 300 men, while they were in the act of surrendering to half a dozen.

Random Shots from a Rifleman.

A FIELD OF BATTLE.

After the work of the morning was over, I had the satisfaction of meeting all the officers of the artillery brigade unhurt, and moreover of congratulating them the same day in person when assembled at dinner. It was a hasty repast, consisting of cold fare on the ground; and since the place was a very little way removed from the field of battle, the less was my surprise on lifting a large stone which I had chosen for the purpose of a seat, from a heap a few yards distant, when I uncovered the foot and leg of an officer that, amputated in the morning during the action, there lay buried. The discovery produced not the slightest bad effect upon any body's appetite. The whole of the next morning, as it seemed doubtful whether or not the French would re-commence the attack, our troops remained steadily on their posts; and as I walked over the bed of the slain, though the dead were for the most part removed, I here remarked for the first time in my life, in several instances, that peculiarly charred and scarred appearance observable on the lacerated remains of limbs, when severed by cannon-shot. Rough as are the means whereby the cannon ball performs its work, even though it tear away legs, arms, or thighs, yet it draws no blood; a paralysis of the heart succeeds the mighty shock, and causes the divided muscles to remain as dry as if the body were dead a week. French cavalry horses lay dead on the ground in considerable numbers; and already numerous shoals of the blue hawks, the color of wood pigeons, were collected in the vicinity, hovering high in the air, in expectation of the moment when, the troops on the ground having quitted their post, they might pounce upon their prey. Numerous *troux de oups*, or small round holes arranged in rows diamond pattern on the plain, each hole about the size of the outer rim of a broad hat, and deep enough to render the ground impassable to horses at speed without falling, were here prepared by the British army for the protection of the infantry from the charge of the French cavalry. The Duke of Wellington in person was on the alert, and on the field a great part of the morning. For a long time he lay supported by his elbow on the ground, surrounded by his staff. When I approached the spot where the party reclined in a group, the Duke would now and then, raising his head, laugh and chat lively with the rest, and again resuming his occupation, gravely read the "Gazeta de Lisbon."

Sir Geo. Head.

THE JOLLY OLD SQUIRE.

AN ORIGINAL SPORTING SONG.—Written for the Spirit of the Times.

The Squire, the old Squire, is gone to his rest;
His heart was the bravest, his horse was the best,
His cheer was unequall'd, his wine without peer,
And he kept open house every day in the year:
Now a narrower house holds his bosom of fire,
And cold is the hearth of the jolly old Squire,
The jolly old Squire,
The jolly old Squire,
And cold is the hearth of the jolly old Squire.

The jolly old Squire was as staunch as a hound,
And gayer he seemed, the more broken the ground,
Neither yawner nor rasper could make him delay,
As, mounted on Druid, he roared "hark away!"
The first in the field, and the last man to tire,
His hunting is over, the jolly old Squire,
The jolly old Squire,
The jolly old Squire,
His hunting is over, the jolly old Squire.

When the brush of sly Reynard, the coveted prize,
Was displayed at his table, joy danced in his eyes,
He quaffed his good wine, and he sang his good song,
And the shouting that followed was cordial and long:
In chorus we joined, an unanimous choir,
But loudest the voice of the jolly old Squire,
The jolly old Squire,
The jolly old Squire,
But loudest of all was the jolly old Squire.

We were hunting the fox on a lowering day,
With the Squire spurring up on his high-flying grey:
No surer foot bounded o'er hillock and dell,
But the fates were in league, and the gallant grey fell:
We knew that the rider must shortly expire,
And drew up our reins round the jolly old Squire,
The jolly old Squire,
The jolly old Squire,
We drew up our reins round the jolly old Squire.

"What the deuce do you stay for!" we heard him exclaim;
"My sporting is spoiled, but should your's be the same!
They're o'er-running the scent—Trusty Will! turn the pack!
A plague on the fall that laid me on my back!
Fox-hunting for ever!" he shouted with fire,
These were the last words of the jolly old Squire,
The jolly old Squire,
The jolly old Squire,
The very last words of the jolly old Squire.

Brookline (Mass.), Dec. 26th. D*******.

English Sporting Intelligence.

LATEST STATE OF THE ODDS.

The Derby, Jan. 14.—The most important feature in the recent betting on this race is the advance of the Nonplus colt; a great number of persons are anxious to back him, but as most of the betters round laid out their money at 20 to 1 during the October meetings, it has become a difficult matter to get on at any price—hence the change in the odds; the amount for which he has been backed of late is a mere trifle. The quotation against the colt out of Tranby's dam does not substantiate the reports circulated about a recent trial in the stable; many are endeavoring to lay against him, but cannot find customers. A third, Cobham, keeps his ground; they offer 20, and will take 25 to 1. In the four principal favorites (exclusive of Nonplus) there is no material change to report; D'Egville and Cobweb are in the same positions they occupied last week, the only difference being that the latter is a trifle more in favor than he was. Grey Momus's price we are compelled to guess at 13 to 1; for, although no definite offers have been made against him, we doubt if higher odds are obtainable; anybody will take 15 to 1. Bamboo is a point or two better, and Dormouse rather the "worse for wear." We had almost forgotten Ion, whose outside price is 18 to 1; two or three parties would jump at 20 to 1.

THE OAKS.

Callisto is all the rage at present: 9 to 1 was taken in hundreds on Monday, and more business would have been done at the same figure had not the layer cried "enough;" they will also take 10 to 1 about Unique; no others mentioned. The following is a list of the prices on Monday and Thursday.

RIDDLESWORTH.

MONDAY.		THURSDAY.
5 to 4 agst. (tk.)	Cobweb	6 to 5 agst. (tk.)

DERBY.

10 to 1 agst. ——	D'Egville	10 to 1 agst. ——
12 to 1 —— ——	Cobweb	13 to 1 —— (tk.)
14 to 1 —— ——	Grey Momus	13 to 1 —— ——
15 to 1 —— ——	The Early Bird	15 to 1 —— ——
16 to 1 —— ——	Nonplus	13 to 1 —— ——
17 to 1 —— ——	Ion	18 to 1 —— ——
20 to 1 —— ——	Cobham	20 to 1 —— ——
—— ——	Bamboo	22 to 1 —— ——
25 to 1 —— ——	Volunteer	—— ——
28 to 1 —— (tk.)	Dormouse	—— ——
30 to 1 —— (tk.)	Tranby	30 to 1 —— ——
45 to 1 —— ——	Mone Adam	—— ——
—— ——	Brother to Aleppo	2000 to25 —— (tk.)
1000 to15 —— (tk.)	Quo Minus	—— ——
25 to 1 —— (tk.)	Dormouse& D.Gellatley	—— ——
—— ——	R. Roe agst. D. Gellatley	500 even

OAKS.

3 to 1 agst. —— ——	Callisto	8 to 1 agst. ——
9 to 1 —— ——	Unique	—— ——

A large draft from Sir Gilbert Heathcote's extensive stud will be put up for sale at Hyde Park Corner on Monday, the 19th of February; it will include *Marquis*, a Derby favorite of 1837, *Parrequeta*, (in the Oaks), Magnolia, Quadroon, Lupus, Trim, &c.

Trotting.—A match came off on Blackheath, on Monday last, 8th Jan., for £10 a-side, between Mr. Salter's bl. h. *Jem Crow*, and Mr. Vandervell's b. m. *Miss Fidget*, to trot two miles, in harness, which was won by the mare, doing the distance in 7:21; the betting was 2 to 1 on the horse, who broke, or he would have won easily.

Pedestrianism—Foot Race.—On Thursday last, a foot race of 100 yards took place in Windsor, for a rump and dozen, between a sporting publican and a ditto ostler, not 100 miles from the White Hart. Boniface was dodged, and passed in the middle of the race, and lost by 3 yards, both being winded in the extreme; a good race, and the losing parties are satisfied.

Match Against Time.—On Thursday, Jan. 4, at Great Clacton, Essex, a Scotchman bet that he would walk a mile in eight minutes; and performed the mile in 7:44.

Match Against Time.—A young man named Kneebone, for a trifling wager, agreed to run 14 miles in two hours. He started at 7 o'clock in the morning, on the St. Agnes road, and proceeded to the seventh mile stone, returning to Truro in an hour and 40 minutes, having 20 minutes to spare.

Dogs *vs.* Horses.—The following curious challenge appears among the advertisements in the "Cork Standard" of the 1st Jan.:—"I will back, for 200 sovs., hounds from my own kennel, running a drag scent, to beat any horse carrying 10st. four miles over a fair sporting country; and mind you, by beating I do not mean a head or a length, but that the hounds shall be at the finish 240 yards before the horse, or in plain words, the hounds shall distance the horses. My money is lodged in the Provincial Bank, Cork, where it shall be 14 days, to be covered, and where the challenger's name and direction will be learned on that being done."

The Earl of Plymouth is entertaining a party at the splendid hunting-seat, formerly occupied by the late Earl, at Melton Mowbray.

John Mytton Redivivus!—One day last week young Mytton, a youth about twelve years of age, the eldest son of the lamented 'Squire of Halston, was out in a very hard day with the fox-hounds, and at the dusk of the evening found himself in a turnip-field a considerable distance from home, with his pony so dead beat that he could not proceed further. The youth had too much of the inherent spirit of his father to leave his pony, and he therefore took out his handkerchief, tied it to the bridle of his pony and then to his wrist, laid down by the side of his wearied hunter, and went to sleep for the greater part of the night. On the first blush of morning he got up, and finding his pony refreshed, proceeded home, when his appearance dissipated the alarm which had been created by his unaccountable absence. He went to bed for a short period, and in two hours from the time of his arrival at the hall of his ancestors, he was out ferreting rabbits, quite hearty and well! On being asked if he had not heard any one during the night, he said he had, and within a short distance too; and on being further asked why he did not call out and make his situation known, he replied that he was afraid to do that, as he thought he should get well thrashed for being in the turnip-field at that time of night.

A Space Destroyer.—A Limerick paper mentions a duck gun, now on the stocks for a merchant in that city, of which the barrel measures 8 feet in length, weighs 114lbs., and is capable of shooting 250 yards.

The Doncaster St. Legers.—There are 69 nominations for 1838, and 116 for 1839, with 25 entries for the Champagne Stakes, 6 for the Gascoigne, 19 for the Two-year Olds, 6 for the Filly, and 15 for the Scarborough Stakes. The York entries are bad.

The gentlemen of the long robe are likely to have a little interesting business at our next assizes, in consequence of the owner of *Midnight* and one Mr. Dodd having received a pretty considerable tarnation wapping by a simple rustic farmer, at Kingsthorpe, near Northampton. It appears from tolerably correct information, that these two aspirants to "riding straight" were practising their hunters over the farmer's land, and as he had promised that the first he did catch should catch it, he unhooked the mare horse from the team, and after the fashion of "Ditch Night," mounted bare back, and with whip in hand, caught these two six feet youths, and horse-whipped them both to their hearts' content. So much for practice.

We understand that Sir Thomas Stanley has purchased of Mr. C. Peck the bay colt *Apothecary*, by Physician, out of Dairymaid. This colt is entered for the Leger of 1839.

Mr. L. Heseltine, of Hambleton House, has purchased of — Wrather, Esq., of Masham, a very promising yearling colt by Physician, out of Hackfall's dam by Comus, for a great price.

George Osbaldeston, Esq., has sold his horse *Ebberston*, by Velocipede, dam by Partisan, out of Jessy, the winner of the Column Stakes at Newmarket, &c. &c., to Mr. Lampleigh, of Lowthorp, near Driffield, where he will cover the ensuing season.

BREEDING AND RACING IN FRANCE.

Paris, Jan. 10, 1838.—The breeding of horses in this country has been greatly neglected by the agriculturists since the peace of 1815, in consequence of the little demand for the cavalry, so that that once important branch of the farmer's study was changed into the more lucrative one of tillage. France is greatly indebted to the glorious Revolution of 1830 for the numerous improvements that annually take place in its agricultural as well as horticultural advancement, but more particularly that of the amelioration of its breed of horses. His Majesty, Louis Philippe, who has resided so many years in England, and, therefore, able to judge of the importance that branch of agriculture was to the prosperity of that country, renowned for the superiority of its racers, hunters, hacks, cabs, dray, and other breeds of horses, and for the mounting of its cavalry, over every other kingdom in Europe, on becoming King of the French announced his intention of encouraging to the utmost that useful and profitable resource to the industrious farmer. Horse-racing, which, previous to 1830, was only known and supported by the equestrian amateurs of the Champ de Mars, has now become general throughout the departments, and although, perhaps, not equal to Epsom, Ascot, or Doncaster, they at present possess horses that may vie with some of the first-rate Derby winners.

The Chamber of Commerce, and the different Agricultural Societies, vote annually a certain sum, besides gold and silver medals, for the improvement of the French breed by crossing it by the English and Arabian stallion or mare, and every encouragement is given by the King, his Royal Highness the Duke of Orleans, the Prince de la Moskowa, the Duke de Guiche, Baron Fasquel, Count Hockart, Count de la Tour du Pin, Barons de la Bastide, de Vauteaux Royeres, Buton l'Eveque, M. de Germigny, Bonire de la Salle, Count de Montendre, Lord Seymour, and other leading amateurs and breeders of horses. The race-course is not at present confined to Paris and Versailles alone: Boulogne-sur-mer, which may be considered, by the attraction it has for the English tourist in consequence of its romantic and healthy site, the Brighton of France, has its annual races, a l'Anglaise; as well as St. Omer, Dieppe, Cherbourg, Bordeaux, Nancy, Du Pin (Orne), Nantes, &c., &c., where the stakes and prizes vary from 10,000, 5,000, 4,000, 3,000, 2,000, 1,500, 500, 300, and 200 francs, besides minor stakes made at the betting-post. These races are not confined to horses of French breed solely, but, as an encouragement to the members of foreign Jockey Clubs, they are open for the entering of horses of all nations.

So useful is the breeding of horses considered by the two Chambers of the Legislature, that a sum is granted annually in the budget for the improvement of agriculture, to the amount of 500,000 francs, in which the Minister of Commerce takes a great interest. Since this Government has taken possession of Algiers, Constantine, and other parts of northern Africa, some of the finest Arabian and Turkish stallions have been sent as presents to Louis Philippe, and which now adorn the royal stud, so that a few years hence it will possess as noble a race of "coursiers" as any in Europe. Besides the Agricultural and Horticultural Societies of Paris and the departments, a Society has been established for the improvement of the French breed of horses by the Viscount d'Aure and several other noted amateurs, who are desirous to see that important branch prosper. A splendid stone building is being erected, which will contain stables, riding-schools, &c., on the most extensive scale and beautiful style of architecture, applicable to its use, besides the most spacious grounds for grazing, and an Hippodrome, equal to many race-courses in England, for the breaking in and exercise of the young horses. This grand undertaking is situated near St. Germain en-Laye, and the land has been purchased of M. Perrier, at an enormous expence. The railroad from Paris to the former place passes near the spot, so that in a short time a new township will be built that will turn out most profitable to the spirited society.

France is greatly indebted for the advancement and improvement of its breed of horses to Count de Montendre, not only for his able writings on the subject, but his personal labor in rearing some of the most favorite horses. A "Stud-book" has just been published by him, giving the names of all the stallions, fillies, and mares, of pure blood in France, born in the country, or imported from England, Germany, Arabia, and other parts, with a genealogy of their race, which forms a vol. in 8vo., of about 500 pages, and highly interesting to the jockey and sportsman, from which it appears there are at present in this country 184 foreign stallions, which will cover during the course of the year, of which there are 143 English, and 14 Arabian; besides these, there are 257 mares, of which 238 are English, and 18 Arabian.

The following celebrated stallions are named for covering this season, at Paris, viz:—*Lottery*, son of Tramp and Mandane; this stallion will only cover full blood mares; the number is fixed at thirty-five, at 100 francs each, and 10 francs for the groom. *Young Emilius*, out of Emilius and Cobweb, mother of Nell Gwynne and b. h. *Middleton*, at 50 francs, and 10 francs the groom. *Windcliffe*, out of Waverley and Catton mare; this stallion has won several races, and beat Jocko, &c., at 50 francs, and 10 francs the groom. *Selim*, a fine Arabian stallion, at 30 francs each, and 10 francs the groom. These horses will commence covering on the 1st of February next. It appears that the Deputies of the department of Cantal have succeeded in buying over *Mameluke* to go to Aurillac, to cover in that renowned district for the excellence of its breed of horses. The Administration des Haras have purchased two fine full blood mares, which formed part of the stud founded by the late M. Leon Bernard, one of the most noted amateurs and breeders. They are *Anna*, by Whalebone, out of Themis; and Waverley mare, by Waverley and Evans, out of Walter. They are at present with colt—the one by Terror, and the other by Royal Oak, both first-rate stallions. France, therefore, since the sale of the Royal Stud of his late Majesty, William IV., at Hampton Court, where some of the best breeds were purchased by Mr. Lupin for this country, possesses a race-stud equal to any in Europe, and far more extensive, among which may be named *Fleur-de-lis*, considered one of the first in England, and the celebrated Arabian *Mansourah*.

Bell's Life in London.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1838.

"WAKE SNAKES!"

To the Universe in general, and Gentleman Loafers in particular! *'Tention the whole!!* For some months past you have "had the run" of this office gratis, besides your "stealings in!" during which time nearly every new book, engraving or piece of music, and about every third magazine has incontinently taken itself off. In your promiscuous antiquarian researches about our *sanctum*, you have "taken up" every thing but our "notes," and cleared out pretty much every thing else but our debts and our inkstand. Even our editorial scissors you have feloniously enticed away by your easy and impudent address, and the loss of our good humor will be indubitable evidence to all who know us, of your being guilty of "flat burglary as ever was committed." Now, "while your hands are in," suppose hereafter you take yourselves off! Do, each of you, that's a good fellow, and when we get a house of our own, you may come and play every Saturday afternoon on our cellar door.

The fact of our being unable to bind our different foreign magazines, in consequence of the repeated loans of our "devilish good natured friends," is a circumstance "rayther alarmin," as the senior Mr. Weller remarked when he understood that Sam had been seen to ogle the pretty housemaid in an extraordinary and quite unaccountable manner. We shall take it as a great favor if the individuals ("he called me a wessel of wrath and an *individual*, Sammy," quoth Mr. Weller of the red-nosed Mr. Stiggins)—we shall be materially obliged if the gentlemen who have our magazines will return them to the office forthwith, and if they will ask the loan of nothing else for six months, they may keep what they've got, and hereafter we'll keep what we can. We are not perfectly innoculated with the hydrophobia, for there is a quaint conceit in the books, that "wit unto madness nearly is allied," and we make small pretensions to that; but we *are* getting savage—still not so much so but that we "can be approached without danger." We are not exactly anxious to be avoided like a mad dog, and there is little danger of any one's being obliged to quote on our account the remark of some poetaster in speaking of a damsel who could "spy no marks of love in him," that

"She might have denied me my suit,
But she need not have kicked me down stairs!"

THE NEW ORLEANS RACES.

The second annual meeting of the New Orleans Jockey Club commenced on the Eclipse Course, on the 5th of December last, and continued during the week. We had the gratification of attending it, and have a detailed report of each day's race, compiled from notes taken by us at the time. It is so long, however, since the meeting took place, that perhaps a second report of the *running* would be tiresome, a short one having been published in this paper on the 23d of Dec. We will therefore give a brief summary only of each day's sport, and then turn to the discussion of more animating themes.

The purse of $500, given for Mile heats, was carried off by Mr. RUCKER's *Louisa Bascombe*, a 3 year old chesnut filly by Star of the West (a brother to Henry), out of a Pacific mare, beating *The Jewess* and *Tishimingo*, who won the 1st heat in 1:55. Louisa ran the two last heats in 1:56—2:06. She was sold after the race to the Hon. ALEX. BARROW, for $2000; [some description of her will be found on the 4th page of this volume.] The odds were 2 to 1 on Col. BINGAMAN's *Tishimingo*, an own brother to *Lilac*, who not only won the 1st, but ran Louisa to a head the 2d heat. *The Jewess*, Mr. KENNER's entry, had only been trained a fortnight, and was as green as a cabbage. She is a grey, by Imp. Luzborough, out of an Archy mare, and 3 yrs. old. She was bred by Dr. GEO. GOODWYN, of Belfield, Va., who sold her to WM. MCCARGO, Esq., of the same State (the owner of Steele, Benbow, Sally Eubanks, etc.) for $2000, in her 2 year old form. Mr. McCargo recently informed us that in her trials she beat *Mary Blunt*, (also bred by Dr. G., and sold at 3 years old for $6000, to Col. WM. R. JOHNSON,) and that she was one of the fastest 3 year olds he ever saw make a track. He sold her to OLIVER & KENNER for $3,500.

The rich purse of $1200, for Two mile heats, brought out Col. OLIVER's 4 year old gr. c. *Joe Kearney*, by Medley, out of the famous Kate Kearney, and *Charles Magic*. [By the bye, Oliver gets his title from commanding "a regiment of *Horse*," we presume; at any rate, his *military* title renders him none the less *civil*.] Joe won cleverly in two straight heats, in 3:53—4:04. Charles Magic on this day did not come out of Mr. GARRISON's stable; Col. Bingaman started him for WALKER THURSTON, who bought him the day previous of Garrison, and returned him on the one following. [See folio 4, of vol. 8.]

For Three mile heats the purse was $2000, of which $400 went to the 2d best horse. Mr. GARRISON entered for this purse his 4 year old b. f. *Virginia Fairfield*, by Timoleon, out of Margaret by Virginian, against Col. BINGAMAN's *Naked Truth*, Col. CLAIBORNE's *Susan Yandell*, and Mr. WM. R. BARROW's *Fanny Bell*. It was an exceedingly interesting race, each heat being contested from the score; Virginia Fairfield won the 1st and 4th heats, Naked Truth winning the 2d, and Susan Yandell the 3d. The time was 5:54—5:53—5:57—6:09. We do not recollect another instance of a three mile race being won in four heats, wherein the winner took the 1st and 4th heats.

Virginia Fairfield (too well known to require any description) was trained by "*Old Charles*," and the way the old fellow toddled, after the last heat, with tobacco juice streaming from each side of his corn-mill and potato-trap, was nobody's business. Virginia had *John Kate* on her back; she has never started but once without him there. He is a capital jock, with a firm seat, a strong arm, and the nerve of Sam Chifney himself; he seldom punishes, but feels his horse, keeps cool, is a good judge of pace, waits for the critical moment, and then nails his opponents and wins his race as it were out of the fire.

Naked Truth is a grey, 5 years old, and was got by Imp. Leviathan, out of Ellen Mar by Pacolet. She is a second edition of Col. JOHNSON's *Ironette*, and should she run on, will have won as many races in three years more, as that favorite of the Old Dominion. She does as much credit to Leviathan as any one of his get, being one of your regular game, hard-bottomed nags, that will run the last quarter of a 2d heat in as fine time as the first. She has the foot, too, of her sire, and pretty good evidence she gave of it, when she ran 2d to *Arbaces*, in his splendid three mile race at St. Francisville last April, which he won in 5:45—5:43, the best three mile time ever made in America. She is about 15 hands, and very well put up, with a shoulder and loin that, if matched, would make her very nearly perfection.

Susan Yandell (late *Hinda*) is a bay, with a star, and near white hind foot. She was got by Sir Richard, out of a Rockingham mare—will be 5 yrs. old on May-day, and measures 15 hands 2 inches. A gamer nag to the eye, or a prettier, we have seldom seen. She was managed imprudently on this occasion, either running for every heat, or cutting out the work for the field; it was not one upon which a chance could have been well thrown away. Susan has received $7,500 in forfeits this Spring—no bad capital on which to commence the campaign.

Fanny Bell, by Murat, out of an Oscar mare, is a dark chesnut without white, 15 hands and an inch high, and coming 5 yrs. old. She has been, and is still, in the hands of Morris H. Boyles, at St. Francisville, La., who thinks he can bring her round again, she having been seriously amiss for months before this race. We saw her a few weeks after it, and found her almost blind, and apparently so weak that she could not have twitched a shad off a gridiron! Mr. BARROW paid $3000 or her, and she would have earned it in older or abler hands; she has never been in condition yet, but Mr. B. still employs her trainer, who is a very worthy as well as a very young man, thinking probably that it is preferable to let *him* work away at Fanny, than "fly to others whom he knows not of." Boyles was "caught young," is fast improving, and will no doubt "come out" one of these days, a second WATSON. Mr. Barrow, to the great credit of both, is determined to give him a chance, and we hope the arrangement will prove mutually advantageous. It may be remarked here that Southern gentlemen of large fortunes, having a predilection for the turf, as in this instance, meet with an almost insurmountable obstacle at the outset of their racing career, from the want of experienced trainers. None are to be had, or at least the supply bears no comparison with the demand. During our visit at the South, we were repeatedly asked the question, "Where can I get a good trainer?" The number of turfmen in Louisiana and Mississippi would be increased four fold, but for the want of scientific and practical trainers.

A singular instance of sound judgment, united with the power of combination, occurred on the day of this race. Mr. B., a gentleman of New Orleans, made sixteen bets on the race—no two alike—and won fifteen; the sixteenth stood off. We are acquainted with all the parties, but suppress the names. That the matter may be better understood we subjoin the horses and placing:—

Virginia Fairfield	1	2	3	1
Naked Truth	4	1	2	2
Susan Yandell	2	3	1	3
Fanny Bell	3	4	dr.	

	Won.	Lost.
Before the 1st Heat.		
Bet—— that Va. F. would be better in the race than Fanny Bell	$10	
—— That Va F. will be better in the race than Naked Truth	10	
—— That Va. F. takes the money	10	
—— $100 to $50 that Naked Truth will not win	50	
—— $20 to $5 that Naked Truth will not win	5	
—— $100 to $50 that Naked Truth will not win in three heats	50	
—— $5 that he does not name the winner (he backed N. T.)	5	
—— $20 to $15 that I name winner of 1st heat (I back Va. F.)	15	
—— $10 on each heat between F. B. and N. T. (I backed the latter)	10	10
—— $10 to $10, two *vs* two. He named S. and N. T., and I Va. F. and F. B.	10	
After the 1st Heat.		
—— $100 to $33⅓ that Va. F. wins the money	33⅓	
After the 2d Heat.		
—— $33⅓ to $100 that N. T. will not win the money	100	
—— $50 to $100 that if Susan wins 3d heat, N T. will not win the money	100	
After the 3d Heat.		
—— $20 to $10 that Naked Truth will not win the money	10	
—— $10 that Va. F. will not be last (or 3d) in the race	10	

The "New Orleans Plate" of $1000 value, consisting of a beautiful tea service, brought to the post Col. BINGAMAN's *Angora*, Mr. BULLITT's *Louisa Bascombe*, Mr. GARRISON's *Minor*, and Mr. KENNER's *Monmouth*. The distance was Two mile heats, and the weights the same as for the other purses (being the Virginia scale), save that 6 year olds and over carried 100lbs only. Angora won the race like open and shut, notwithstanding 10lbs extra were imposed on her. Louisa being a 3 year old, took up her regular weight, 83lbs.; Monmouth and Minor, both aged horses, carried 100lbs., while Angora, being 5 years old, was obliged to have 107lbs. clapped on her back. She won in two straight heats, the first in 3:55, and the second in 3:49.

Monmouth was amiss; he is sadly altered since he ran at the North in 1836.—With 121 lbs. on his back, he that year won the Two mile purse at Trenton, in 3:45—3:49, and on Long Island, in 3:56—3:48. *Minor* was entered by Mr. Garrison, for Mr. ROBERT CHAPMAN, and CUTHBERT BULLITT, Esq. was gallant enough to "trot out" the pretty *Louisa Bascombe* for Mr. JOHN BLEVINS. At the next meeting of the Club, we trust Mr. BULLITT will introduce "a string" of good ones from his native State; the credit of old Kentucky demands it, the Club, of which he is a leading officer, enjoins it, his own good taste approves it, and we, of course, commend it; he can, he must, he will.

Angora, we had the pleasure of seeing "at home" after the Orleans meeting. She is a chesnut, without white, 15½ hands high, and of great length in all respects. Her head is finely shaped and well set on to a long neck; her fore legs are set wide apart, but come down to the ground evenly and in line. Her thighs and arms are light but muscular; her cannon bones very long; across the loin and through the brisket she is very fine, and she has also a broad and oblique shoulder. Angora was bred by Gen. ROBERT DESHA, and was got by Imp. Leviathan out of Patty Puff, by Pacolet. She has a remarkable turn of speed, and the horse that can beat her two mile heats can win ten thousand bales of cotton.

But two came out for the splendid Jockey Club Purse of $3000, for Four mile heats, though $500 was to be awarded to the second horse. The winner was Col. BINGAMAN's celebrated "Trifle of the Southwest," *Fanny Wright*, a 5 year old b. m. by Bertrand, out of Marcella, by Alfred. Mr. GARRISON started *Glorvina*, a ch. m. of the same age, by Industry out of a mare by Bay Richmond.—The time was 7:50½—8:04. Immense sums were laid out about the race; one sporting bet is worth alluding to, that of *Rosin the Bow* against *Scarlet*, which the chivalrous winner of the day won. Scarlet (by Waxy, dam by Tiger,) was bred in Kentucky, where he came out with success in his 3 year old form, under the name of Splendid. Mr. JOHN G. PERRY, then of Natchez, was his original purchaser, with WALKER THURSTON, and won several fine races with him. Col. VANCE JOHNSTON, of Mobile, afterwards bought him of them for $4000, and started him there last April against *Birmingham*, in a match for $5000, Four mile heats, which the latter won in 7:48. After the races at N. O. we saw Scarlet at Col. Bingaman's stable, at Natchez. He is a chesnut, with a snip and near fore foot white, not far from 15 hands; his form is not remarkable for symmetry, and his back and loin betoken a want of sufficient strength to pack weight; he is "a right smart chunk of a horse," however, and with 90 or 100lbs. up, would be an ugly customer.

Fanny Wright is "the crack" of the South, and well has she earned her reputation. Last year she won six Four mile races without losing a heat. As we have a memoir of her nearly completed, we will not detract from it by saying more of her now than that in action and beauty she is a nonpareil. Glorvina could not put her up in her last race, and Mr. Garrison gave it to us as his opinion, that on that day she could have run her first heat in 7:45, notwithstanding the state of the track. Glorvina is a very fine animal, but "Old Charles" had drawn her a little too fine for this race. It was from him that HAMMOND, of *Bascombe* notoriety, got most of his notions of training. Nothing but constitutions of iron can stand the work they put their horses through; when either of them gets hold of "a pine knot" sort of horse, they will bring him to a point of perfection in condition that cannot be exceeded. Garrison won twenty-seven races last year out of thirty-three—the highest compliment that can be paid his management, his horses or his trainer.

On the last day, for the Purse of $700, Mile heats, 3 best in 5, appeared Col. Bingaman's *Mogul*, Mr. Barrow's *Fanny Bell*, Mr. Beasley's *Glance*, and Col. Oliver's *Joe Kearney*. It was one of the most interesting races of the week, each heat being desperately contested from the score; the time was 1:57—1:54—1:54—1:57, and this was made over a track not fast at the best, but on the day of the race quite heavy. Mogul won the first, second, and fourth heats, Fanny Bell running a dead heat with him the third, and losing the fourth by 6 inches. Joe Kearney and Fanny Bell we have alluded to before; *Glance* is a ch. f. by Wild Bill, (late Pilot, from New York) out of Grey Goose, John Bascombe's dam, by Pacolet, 4 yrs. old. She was bred by Mr. JOHN CONALLY, of Huntsville, Ala., and is owned by his son-in-law, Mr. JOHN BLEVINS.

Mogul, the winner, is a grey gelding, about 16 hands high; and a horse of more substance than ever we saw, before or since, on the turf. He has a great turn of speed, and won each of his heats within sixty yards of the Judges' stand. We are not aware of the stock of his dam, but presume he had one! He was sired by Lafayette Stockholder, a horse better known in Kentucky, (where he is owned, at Newport) as *Berry's* Stockholder. Mr. B. writes us that *his* Stockholder was got by old Stockholder out of a Hamiltonian mare, and that he is a beautifully dappled brown, about 16 hands 1 inch high. He is the sire of several winners, beside Mogul; among them is *Fanny Lightfoot*, out of a Sumpter mare, and *Young Lafayette* and others. Mogul was taken down the river from Ky. by Walker Thurston, who will "heel a chicken" or start a horse against "the Devil himself," and give him six! Walker has an own brother to Mogul, 3 yrs. old; no such mastadon as Mogul, but put up in race horse form, with fine size and symmetry of proportions. Walker never breeds, though he annually carries South from Kentucky the choicest young things to be picked up about the State; among other good ones may be named Fanny Wright, Scarlet, Mad Anthony, (late Pressure) and Rosin the Bow (late Phæton).

The *Officers of the Club* yet comprise the same gentlemen that were originally elected, 19th Jan., 1837, viz.:—

HON. ALEXANDER PORTER, PRESIDENT.

Vice Presidents.

CUTHBERT BULLITT, JOHN SLIDELL, DR. D. C. KERR, and H. C. CAMMACK, Esqrs.

Stewards.

COL. WM. CHRISTY, JOHN HAGAN, JR., R. M. CARTER, MINOR KENNER, JOHN C. HARRISON, THOMAS M. DOYLE, L. D. SAULLES, FLORAN HERMANN, THOMAS HOLLAND, Esqrs., AND DR. BEATTY.

Secretary. JAMES R. STERRITT, Esq., | *Treasurer.* COL. YELVERTON N. OLIVER.

Timers.

J. F. MILLER, AND T. E. LEEFE, ESQRS.

The Club is composed of gentlemen of the highest character and standing in Louisiana; gentlemen whose talents, enterprize and wealth, are a sure guarantee that any project of theirs will be carried out with liberality and spirit, and every thing in relation to it placed upon the most honorable footing. The Club comprises 150 members, at an annual subscription of $100 each, for three years. Its officers are not so termed by courtesy; they have their several duties to perform, and it is but sheer justice to remark, that they acquit themselves "like good men and true." Nearly every day during the meeting an immense concourse of spectators were in attendance, including, we are happy to state, a brilliant galaxy of the "beauty and booty" of New Orleans. Nothing was left undone to secure to them and all comers every possible gratification. The Stewards, splendidly mounted, and designated by appropriate badges, were stationed at different points about the field and track, ready to afford any information or assistance, and detect any infraction of the rules of the Club. Throughout the meeting, so excellent were the arrangements for the convenience of the spectators and the preservation of order, that no accident nor riot occurred to mar the general good feeling and enjoyment which prevailed. Thus much of their arrangements:—what shalll we add of the "sayings and doings" of the Club, at their capital hotel at Carrollton, or at their daily meetings, at *the* Exchange, in town? To those who are acquainted with its officers and members, nothing we might say could add to the favorable impression already made by their hospitalities and kindly attentions, whether as members of the Club or private citizens. "Strangers" are not only "taken in" to experience every delicate and gratifying attention prompted by the most noble and generous impulses, but are not allowed to depart without the deep-felt assurance that a cordial welcome awaits their return.

To the enterprise and judicious management of Col. OLIVER, are the citizens of New Orleans indebted for the establishment of their Club and Course; few men could have visited their city at the time he did, in the midst of the monetary difficulties of the day, and contrived to organize one of the most splendid Jockey Clubs in America. His track is superior to almost any one in Virginia, as the time made over it fully evidences, notwithstanding the nature of the soil and climate he has had to encounter. Since the last meeting, he has contracted for 100 loads of sand with which to face it, so that it must become, not only perfectly safe, but fast. He also proposes erecting an additional stand for the accommodation of the public, and several other improvements are now in progress. The present Club and Ladies' Stand is handsomely fitted up with covered seats, and carpeted. Stables sufficient for 100 horses, in the vicinity of the course, are roomy and convenient, and are furnished to turfmen gratis; and within 50 yards of the course is the Carrollton Hotel, one of the best in the South, where Mr. BROWN furnishes forth the delicacies of the season in a style of elegance and profusion that would not discredit the Astor House.

The Carrollton Rail Road cars, under Col. MERRICK's direction, run every half hour from the city to the course, a distance of about six miles. Steamboats from town can also land passengers within ten rods of it, and it is also approached by a very fine macadamized road. The fare by steamboat is 25 cents,—by the rail road 37½ cents. The prices of admission are as follows:—

Privilege of quarter stretch for the week	$20 00
Admission on the field	1 00
" to the covered stand	1 00
" to the open stand	50
" of a carriage upon the field	2 00
" of a horse upon the field	1 50

"Zoloe" writes us from New Orleans, that since the December races, Col. OLIVER has organized a CREOLE JOCKEY CLUB, that will hold a Spring and Fall meeting on the Eclipse Course; the purses will amount to $6000 each meeting, and are to be contended for by Louisiana bred horses only. This arrangement will not interfere with the original N. O. Club, which will still hold its semi-annual meetings. A programme of the one ensuing on the 3d of April will be found on another page, and letters from well informed Southern gentlemen assure us that no less than 12 stables, comprising nearly 70 horses, are already in New Orleans, or on their way.

A few weeks since we advertised to the fact of the establishment of two new race tracks at New Orleans. They were in contemplation during our stay in that city, and we visited the site of both. One of them, to be called the "*Ponchartrain Course*," is but about two miles from town, on a field known as "Hopkins' Plantation," and nearly on the line of the Ponchartrain Rail Road. The situation of the ground is sufficiently dry and extensive to admit of laying out the track with straight parallel sides of 500 yards each, with semi-circles of 380 yards each, making the mile, together with space sufficient for stands, stables, etc. The Rail Road Company, under the direction of its enterprising and gentlemanly agent, JOHN B. LEEFE, Esq., have nearly completed a double track to the course, where a depot will be erected; so that passengers from town can be set down at the stand in ten minutes. Messrs. TAYLOE and BRANCH (late of Virginia), of Greensborough, Ala., in connection with M. MARIGNY, Esq., of New Orleans, are at the head of the Ponchartrain Course. The Club and its officers comprise a large portion of the *elite* of the French citizens of the City and State; when it shall have become perfectly organized, the names of the latter will be given at length. The proprietors give the same liberal purses that are run for over the Eclipse Course, and a mutual good understanding exists between the parties. They have a great number of hands employed upon the track and fixtures, and have advertised that their first meeting will commence on the 10th of next month.

The other new course alluded to is got up by Mr. RICHARD ADAMS, late proprietor of the Fairfield Course, Va., and Mr. JAMES S. GARRISON, proprietor of the Norfolk and Washington City Courses, both generally and favorably known to the sporting world as managers and turfites. Their course is situated on the Metarie Ridge, the highest land, perhaps, in the vicinity of New Orleans, just three miles from the city. It is accessible by the Canal, on which there is a steamer, the Nashville Rail Road, and a beautifully macadamised shell road. The track is laid out on the same plan as the Ponchartrain; on the parallel sides it is forty feet wide—on the semi-circles fifty feet. It is wider than ordinary racing requires, but a growing fondness for trotting races at New Orleans, has induced the proprietors to lay it out to accommodate trotters in harness. The "grand stand" will be 250 feet long, with four divisions;—one for the express accommodation of Ladies, another for the Club, a third for the public, and a fourth for a dining-room. The idea of a handsome dining-room at the Course is not a bad one; it brings the Club and the turfmen together, and many a match will be likely to result from this mingling, to say nothing of the increased gratification afforded to each by a more familiar acquaintance.

The "*Metarie Course*," for such is the name by which the one just described is designated, will be completed so that a meeting may be held upon it by the 20th inst., if not sooner. There are already upwards of an hundred subscribers, at $50 each, to the Club, and probably as many more will be added previous to the races. Private letters to the editor inform us that a meeting of the subscribers was held a few evenings since, at which the Hon. ALEXANDER BARROW, of St. Francisville, La., was elected President of the Club, assisted by the following gentlemen as Vice Presidents:—Hon. BALIE PEYTON, of N. O., late of Tenn.—Hon. THOMAS W. CHINN, of Baton Rouge—THOMAS J. WELLS, Esq., of Alexandria, La., and three distinguished citizens of New Orleans. Of the other officers we are not apprised, except that SAMUEL M. READ., Esq., was appointed Secretary and Treasurer. We congratulate all parties upon the felicitous selection of the Officers of the Metarie Club; they are not only gentlemen known throughout the country as possessing talents of the highest order, but they are intimately acquainted with the details of racing, and the duties which they have voluntarily assumed.

If any of our readers have had the patience to follow us thus far through this interminable article, they will see that like a schoolboy's luncheon, our *bonne bouche* has been reserved for the conclusion. It is the correspondence (never before in print, to our knowledge) between a committee of the N. O. Jockey Club and Mr. GARRISON, upon the presentation to him of a superb pair of silver Pitchers. It may be necessary to apprise the reader that on the 19th March last, in the race for the Three mile purse over the Eclipse Course, Mr. Garrison's horse *Bumper* won the 1st heat, and that as he was coming in a-head in the 2d, his jockey fainted and fell off when within a few yards of the winning post, so that Bumper lost the race. So much sympathy did the Club feel for Mr. Garrison under this unforseen accident, and to express their high regard for him as a spirited and high minded turfman, that they forthwith resolved to present him with a substantial token of their good

feeling and consideration. The annexed correspondence, which displays in bold and beautiful relief the chivalrous impulses that prompted the gift, is only equalled by the elegant and delicate manner in which it was conveyed, and the recipient's appreciation of the grateful offering.

NEW-ORLEANS, 23d March, 1837.

Sir—We have been appointed a committee by members of the New Orlean Jockey Club to present you with a pair of Pitchers, and to request your acceptance of them. You will find engraved on them *Bumper*, the name of the race horse which you brought on the Eclipse Course, at our first meeting.

The spirit of enterprise which induced you to come from such a distance to participate in our amusements, and to add to them by the fine stable of horses, which under very disadvantageous circumstances you liberally run for our amusement, has excited a general feeling of approbation; and the sympathy felt and expressed by all present (a sympathy extending even to your own opponents in the contest) when accident snatched from one of your horses a victory to all appearance within his reach, will, we trust, convince you, that although Louisiana is quite young in her patronage of this noble and manly amusement, she enters into it with those feelings which can alone render it useful and honorable.

When you return to your native State, and are dispensing at your board the hospitality, which as a Virginian and a liberal sportsman, we are sure always graces it, we trust that in filling the Pitchers we now present you, you will not fail to remember the merit of a *Bumper*.

We are respectfully, your ob't. servants,

ALEXANDER PORTER,
MAUNSEL WHITE,
J. HIDDLESTON.

To JAMES S. GARRISON, Esq.

MOBILE, April 2d, 1837.

Gentlemen—I have the pleasure of acknowledging the receipt of your favor of the 23d ult., on behalf of the members of the New Orleans Jockey Club, accompanied by the rich and liberal pledges of your united kindness, which were as unexpected as they are welcome. I accept them with feelings and emotions which I can only feel, for I have not language to express my grateful sense of your kindness.

Your hospitable reception, on my arrival among you, and the pleasure I derived from your greetings, and meeting among you, and associated with your hospitable favor, friends of my youth bearing evidence of our country's favor and confidence, whose brows are sprinkled with the frosty index of the time which has separated us—gave me a cheering confidence that I was associated with congenial spirits, and though a sojourner, I was at home among friends, and welcome. I have forwarded these tokens of your kindness to my domicile in Virginia, where I will cherish them through life, and hand them to my posterity: and when withdrawn from the turf and the active scenes of life, by that inevitable destiny which awaits us all, I trust these testimonials will be preserved and cherished.

Gentlemen—I hope another season to return to your city, and I shall endeavor to sustain the character of the turf, and to contribute to your entertainment; and I know, through your highminded and honorable feelings and gentlemanly conduct, the New Orleans turf will perpetuate the exalted character which is so evident in her early career.

Gentlemen of the Committee, permit me to say to you, and through you, to those you represent, one and all, that on your visiting Virginia, I trust you will remember me—that you will call on me—and you will find a friend, ever ready to aid you, and prepared to serve you with a "Bumper"

I am, with much consideration, your ob't. servant,

JAMES S. GARRISON.

To ALEX. PORTER, MAUNSEL WHITE, and J. HIDDLESTON, Esqs., } *Committee.*

LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1838.

A Table containing 100 of the most distinguished is in type, and would have appeared to-day, but that several breeders and turfmen have requested us to delay its publication another week. There are 20 or 30 more horses scattered over the country, that we would insert in it, did we know of their places of standing. The Table will positively be given in our next. In the meantime, will their owners or friends furnish us with the terms and location of

Anvil.	Goliah.	Marshal Ney.	Sarpedon, Imp.
Aladdin.	Greybeard.	May-Day.	Shakspeare.
Bertrand, Jr.	Gold Boy.	Medley.	Spring Hill.
Bill Austin.	Hyazin.	Merlin.	Swiss, Imp.
Carolinian.	Isaac Cline.	Mons. Tonson.	Tallevrand.
Cherokee.	Jackson.	Mucklejohn.	Tariff.
Claret, Imp.	James Cropper.	Murat.	Terror.
Civilian.	Lapdog, Imp.	Orphan Boy.	Timoleon.
Collingwood.	Laplander.	Pamunky.	Tobacconist.
Donald Adair.	Longwaist.	Patrick Henry	Volney.
Godolphin.	Mark Anthony.	Pulaski.	Zohrab.

Charleston Races.—We are surprised to learn there was no race for the "Tattersall Whip" on the 26th ult., as was expected, most of the stables being off their legs. The Secretary of the Club was kind enough to show us *the* Whip in Charleston, and a very superb affair it is, about three feet long—a plain black stock, with splendidly chased gold mountings. We have not received the official report of the races, but like Christmas, it must be coming. Every one will be glad to learn that Col. HAMPTON's imported Priam colt *Monarch*, is likely to get well over his hurts, and again show on the turf. The accident on the Rail Road occurred as the cars were going over a causeway; the rails were laid upon spiles, and the whole gave way at a most dangerous point, letting the locomotive, cars and all, down between the rails. The train was so long as to reach each side of the causeway, so that the locomotive and the last cars fell but a few feet, while those in the centre were precipitated from eight to twelve feet. The shock was tremendous, and some of the cars were thrown quite on end, as the rate of speed was over ten miles an hour when the accident occurred. It is most remarkable that no one was dangerously hurt. The horses were generally placed singly in the cars, with a boy at the head of each; with all their plunging, the boys were unhurt, and none of the horses were utterly disabled, though many of them, and especially Monarch, were seriously cut. It was necessary to cut away one side of the cars before most of them could be got out. In addition to Col. Hampton's horses, there were a dozen others in the cars, among them Mr. MCCARGO's lot of six, Clodhopper and his party, and several others.

We stated in our last paper that Col. SELDEN, of the Central Course, Md., would be here to our First Meetings, with his stable of horses—among them, the celebrated *Lady Clifden*. At that time Col. Selden supposed the meeting on the Beacon Course to take place the week succeeding the Union, so as to enable him to return to his own course the 3d Tuesday in May. The meeting on the Beacon Course being advertised for the 3d Tuesday, the same time as the Central, would prevent this. The meeting on the Island is fixed, by a Rule of the Club, for the first Tuesday, and is unalterable. There being no regular Club at the Beacon, it is at the option of the Proprietors to fix the time, and we yet hope some arrangement may be made to suit all parties.

For this Spring, according to the terms of the Sweepstakes made on the Beacon Course, the meeting must *succeed* the Union, and will be the second Tuesday, or third, as advertised. By taking the second Tuesday for the Beacon, we might have Col. Selden's fine stable here, and enable our Northern Sportsmen to visit the Central the week after; whilst it would deny a week of interval between the meetings of the Union and Beacon—both matters of interest, and both conflicting.

CHESS.

The last moves in the match between the New-York and Washington City Chess Clubs, will be found in the following description of the games, from the commencement:—

FIRST GAME.	SECOND GAME.
N. Y. King's pawn, two squares.	W. King's pawn, two squares.
W. The same.	N. Y. The same.
N. Y. King's bishop to Queen's bishop 4th square.	W. King's knight to bishop's 3rd square.
W. The same.	N.Y. Queen's knight to bishop's 3d square.
N. Y. Queen's bishop's pawn one square.	W. Queen's pawn, two squares.
W. Queen to King's second.	N. Y. King's pawn takes pawn.
N. Y. King's knight to bishop's 3d.	W. King's bishop to Queen' bishop's 4th.
W. Queen's pawn one square.	N. Y. Queen to King's bishop 3d.
N. Y. Queen's pawn one square.	W. King's castles with his rook.
	N. Y. Queen's pawn one square.

Since the Charleston races, Mr. STEWART, the excellent trainer of Col. Hampton, has brought on *Lath* and *Milwaukie* to Dr. MERRITT's stable at Hicksford, Va., where they will be trained in company with a nomination or two in the great $44,000 stakes to be run on Long Island in May. By the way, our Virginia friends are "all alive," and will bring on to the North this Spring an immense force. As Spartacus exclaimed, "Let them come on—we are armed!"

OPELOUSAS RACES.—A match for $1000 a-side, $300 ft., Two miles and repeat, is advertised to come off over the Opelousas track, on the 8th March next, between Edmund F. Davis's s. c. *Lord Erin*, and John F. Miller's b. c. *Orange Boy*.

N. O. Picayune.

THE GREAT $44,000 STAKES.

In the great Sweepstakes of Forty-four subscribers, at $1000 each, to be run over the Union Course the 1st day of May, it is very desirable to ascertain the produce now living, in training, and whether likely to start. This information cannot be had but from the subscribers to the stake themselves. We know here of *eleven* in training to the North, viz.:—produce of Medora, Jemima, Janette, Celeste, Miss Mattie, Charlotte Pace, Bedford mare, Dove, Goliah's dam, Lady Jackson, and Saluda.

It is believed the produce of the following mares, in addition to the above, are ascertained to be living:—Betsey Richards, Screamer, Flirtilla, Isabella, dam of Mazeppa, dam of Charles Kemble, dam of Trifle, Rosalie Somers, and dam of Rolla.

Mr. CRAIG being dead, his nominations are void, being produce of Bonnets o' Blue, Kate Kearney, and Betsey Archer. The following are ascertained to have had no foals, or since dead:—Medoc's dam, Polly Jones, Reality, Annette, Phillis, Blank, Romp, Filho mare, Lalla Rookh, Grasshopper, Isabel, and Princess.

If the above be correct, what of Arietta, Bluster mare, Lady La Grange, Sally Hope, dam of Zinganee, dam of Bachelor, Farmer's Damsel, Lady Hamlet, and Patsey Calbert?

PETE WHETSTONE'S LAST.

Race between the "Worm-Eater" and "Apple Sas."

DEVIL'S FORK OF LITTLE RED, (Arkansas) Jan. 28, 1837.

My dear Mr. Editor—So you have been all the way to the Big Orleans and woulden't pay us chaps on the Devil's Fork a visit. I reckon, may be, you haden't time. Well, we will be glad to see you, come when you will.

The way there has been all sorts of fighting over on *Cravat-Stuffing Creek*, is a sin to Crockett. Here is just about the way it was: Dan Looney bet a feller two chunks of second rate cows and calves, that the *Worm-Eater* could beat Bill Stone's pony, *Apple-Sas*, one quarter of a mile, with put up and put up on both.

Well, Jim Cole, Bill Spence, and me, went over the day of the race. Going along, says I, "boys, *they* will be hell here to-day." Bill Spence asked me what made me think so: "why," says I, "*Ruby Honey* is going to turn *Apple-Sas*."—"Is he," said Jim; "well, just let me turn the *Worm-Eater* and I'll show him sights, for since Giles Scroggins died I can out turn any man on the face of the earth, and I would bet more money on it than I would on 4 aces." "Well now," says I, "Jim, don't you have any thing to do with it, for I believe *Apple-Sas* can slam him." "Why Pete, you are crazy," says he, "for I can prove by Bill Spence that *Worm-Eater* aint more than 17 feet behind *Old Swayback* in a quarter." "Well," says I, "are you sure of that?" They said they were.—"Well, then," says I, "we can knock the fur off Rube, and you know he is a monstrous thief"—so on we went. Well, when we got to the *paths*, there was a heap of people gathered, so I slips in the crowd and shook hands with first this one and then that one. "Well, Col. Whetstone, how do you think the race is gwine?" said one fellow. I knew he was on *Apple-Sas*, so says I "*Apple-Sas* is the horse for my money"—"Good as hell," says he, "and I lay my pile on him."

Up comes Dan Looney. Well, Dan and me aint been mighty friendly since I had the big fight with him—so says he, "good morning, Col. Whetstone," "good morning, *Mister* Looney," says I. "How are you going on the race," says he; "I haven't bet yet," says I, "but if the *Worm-Eater* is in good fix, and Hiram rides him, I'll go a forty dollar horse on him." "Good as the thing you set on!" said *Zacky Stones*—"done, and done," was the word. At that Dan winked to me, and out we went. "Now, Pete," says he, "without talking the thing over, let us just wipe out that fight we had, and be good friends:" "agreed," says I: "well," says he, "it is going to be a foul race—I see the thing working, and *Rube has wrung* in *Piney-woods Smith*." "Who judges for you?" says I—"why, I aint picked my judges yet," says he. "Well, you pick Sam Jones and Bill Spence—put Bill at the start, and let Jim Cole turn the *Worm-Eater*, and if you win the word and get the *bulge*, it will be twenty feet clear day light." At that up comes Bill Stones. "Are you ready, Dan!" says he; "I will be as soon as my horse is cupped," says Dan:—"here let us fling up for the track; toss, and I'll call," says Dan. "*I have nothing but shin plasters*," says *Stones*: "spit on a chip and fling it up," says I. Up went the chip. "Wet or dry!" says Stones—"wet," says Dan. It was dry, and Stones won the path—he took the left hand path. "Toss her up for the word"—up she went again. Dan cried wet: she came down dry side up, and Stones had the word. By this time the crowd was thick; I looked up the track and saw Jim Cole leading the *Worm-Eater*. Jim was stripped to his pantaloons and shirt—his sleeves were rolled above his elbows, and his *red head* was tied up in a striped *cotting handkerchief*.—*Worm-Eater* looked slick, I tell you: he is a strawberry roan, about 14 hands 3 inches high, with heavy muscles and big bony legs. Jim stopped, and Looney's friends gathered round him. "There is a hind leg for you," said one—"that shoulder beats them all," said another: "give him hell, Hiram, and pay him down," said a third; while a fourth continued, "Jim against Rube." Presently up they led *Apple-Sas*. He is a light sorrel, with white face and legs, and one glass eye, great back and shoulders. Stones' friends gathered round. "There is a *picter*," says one: "made like *Old Vol*," said another: "*Champion's* shoulder," said a third: "a *panther's* hind parts," said a fourth. "A likely cow and calf on *Apple-Sas*," cried a fifth—"Dick Wilson knows the cow, and she runs on the Corny Fork." "I'll bet you my spotted steer that runs over on the Dry *Fork*, if you'll give me 10 feet," cried a lame fellow from the Raccoon Fork. "Give you what you can git." "No harm done," said the lame fellow. The fellow with the cow and calf begin to cavort. "*Apple-Sas* can make a perfect smash of all your d—d ticky tail horses: you daresn't bet; Dan Looney nor Dan Looney's horse haint no friends." "You darsen't give me 10 feet, any how," said the lame fellow." "D—n my soul, if I don't give you ten, and risk it, as Paddy did his soul." "Good," said the lame fellow, and called up the witnesses. "Let us drink," said *Apple-Sas's* friend, and over he went to a little old cart standing under a tree, with a barrel of whiskey in it. "Give us half a pint," says he, "and damn the difference—come up fellows and take a horn." "Well, I don't care, Hightower, if I do take a slug with you," said a long, crane-built, fellow. "Well, they say you bet *dot-and-carry-one*, *Nelson*, a cow and calf on *Apple-Sas*, and give 10 feet. "Yes, I did." "Well, I'm afear'd you are picked up." "What? why Rube turns, and Piney-woods Smith judges at the start." "You don't say so!" "It is a fact." "Then you are in town,--yes, it is just as good as the thing you set on."

The riders are up, was the cry. I went up to the head of the paths; Piney-woods Smith, and Bill Spencer were judging the start, Tom Brown and Sam Jones were at the out come. The Worm-eater was quiet as a lamb, while the way Apple-sas fretted was agreeable to Dan and his friends. "Come up," says Rube, "and let us git a fair start, I know I don't want the advantage of you, and you look like a man that wouldn't take advantage of me." But Jim was wide awake, and never asked the word unless he had the advantage. Rube saw that Jim was no fool at turning a horse, and after about forty minutes spent in trying, let go when Jim asked. Away they went; the timber was poured on Apple-sas with a perfect looseness. I saw the Worm-eater had him at the out come, and the start was about a foot in his favor, for I stood right behind Piney-woods Smith. Well, down I went. I meets Hiram.—"How was it, Hiram?" "I beat him out about three lengths," said Hiram. I raised the shout. Dan Looney's friends roared. "Wait for the judges," says one fellow. "No use of judging," says I. "Why, the Worm-eater got twenty feet start," said Bill Hightower. "*Fight! fight!*"

I looked up the track. Rube and Jim Cole had yoked. The crowd gathered round them.—"Go it, Jim!"—"Go it, Rube!—stand back and don't crowd them." "Hurrah, Jim!"—"Hurrah, Rube!" broke from fifty voices. I knew there would be hell to pay. "Close on him, Jim," says I; and Jim grabbed him and flung him. At that I saw Stones grab Jim's leg; I pitched right into him. "Give them hell!" shouted Dan Looney, and the fight became general.

"I am stabbed!" was shouted by Bill Spencer. I rushed to him and found him cut down. I saw who did it, for he still had the knife in his hand.

"You d——d coward, set to me," says I, as I drew my knife. The first lick I made slashed him right across the face, cutting his nose in two. I fended off his lick, and the next moment Dan Looney was betwixt us.

"Come, men, this won't do—put up your knives." "I'll have his heart's blood for his killing Bill Spencer," says I. "Oh, he aint hurt much," says Dan. Well, I agreed to drop it. By this time the fight was over; we had licked them from *a-b—ab* to *crucifix*.

"What do the judges say?" says I. "They can't agree," says Dan. "Why not?" says I. "Piney-woods Smith holds out for a *draw*," says Dan. "Swear them," says I.

Well, it was agreed we should all go up to Squire Burns and have the judges sworn. Up we went; when we got there, Piney-woods Smith said he wouldn't swear. That made me mad, sure enough. Says I—"Piney, you are, prehaps, the d——dest rascal unhung." "You are a liar, Whetstone," says he. Cherow I took him: he staggered, and Dan Looney jumped between us; he rared and pitched. Rube came up and talked with him and that quieted him. "Well," says Rube, "inasmuch as the judges can't agree, we are willing to *give up half the bet* and drop the thing, or else run it right over." Dan agreed to take half.

Well, then, they begin to drink; I had a quart set out, and told the crowd to come up. By this time I had got over my passion, and begin to look around and notice the boys; such a banged-up set I never saw before; but they soaked the liquor and commenced cavorting. Rube and Piney-woods gathered their friends and soon put out, not before they had flung out some mighty big bouters. Jim told Rube he wasn't cut the right way of the leather, and that he couldn't shine among gentlemen. Rube looked mighty mad, but said nothing, for Jim had used him up in their fight.

It began to get late, and we gathered our horses and started home with Dan Looney. On the way we talked it all over. Says Dan—"What chance would a stranger have in that crowd?" "None," says I. "Well, after all, we came out pretty well," says Jim. "I reckon I did," says *Dot-and-carry-one*, who was tolerable tight with liquor, I tell you. "A cow and a calf aint made every day," says he, and at that he broke out in a sorter hiccupping laugh. "Sing, Dot," says Bill. "I can't," says Dot. "I know better," says Bill; "give us raccoon on a rail." "Well, I'll try:"—

"Oh raccoon on a rail, raccoon on a rail—

Ladies and gentlemen, I wish I may be squeezed to death in a cider press if here wasn't the same identical raccoon—

"A setting on a rail, a setting on a rail."

"Oh, I can't think of it." "No wonder, Dot, for you are as full as a tick," said Dan. Well, we staid all night at Dan's, and next morning Jim and me went home.

I start back to the Rock next week. More legislating, though that are small pox will run them off agin, I reckon. Ever yours, PETE WHETSTONE.

To the Proprietors of Race Courses at New Orleans.

GENTLEMEN,—I observe two additional courses are about being established at New Orleans, and I doubt not the wealth and liberality of that section of country will well repay your enterprise and investment. Each of you, gentlemen, well know that race courses cannot long profitably exist, unless located in a region where the blood horse is owned and reared. The large purses offered may induce those at a distance to visit you now and then, but the expenses attending, and risks of accidents to be encountered, will soon throw the losers entirely from the Turf.

If your now large and liberal Clubs, that thus enable you to give purses so attractive, should from any cause diminish, you would have to curtail your purses in that proportion, or take from that which is now profit to make up the amount of purses. If you lessened the purses, you would not get race horses from a distance. And with three courses in one immediate neighborhood, if all be respectable, it will soon follow that the Club patronage that now goes to one, will be divided between the three, and thus your subscription money may not meet your heavy purses. How is this to be remedied? Why, by having a *Home Department* for blooded stock. Let Louisiana's main Turf reliance depend on Louisiana herself;—make New Orleans the Melton Mowbray of the New World, and do all you can to impress her spirited and wealthy citizens with the *furor venaticus*. Let them purchase, and train, themselves. Have at your own door a competitor that will enable you to exist without foreign aid.

To begin this good work, when was such an opportunity presented as by the shipment of Mr. JOHN C. STEVENS to your market of Black Maria, Clara Howard, Cora, African, Bonny Black, and Ethiopia? It is not the mere acquirement to Louisiana, of stock in itself so rich and truly valuable, but you should remember that by the price they bring will it open a market for the blooded horses of America, all of which enures to your *individual* gain. If a sale be not effected, or at prices not commensurate, it is many dollars out of the pocket of each proprietor, who looks a-head to his own interest. Let this stock sell high, and I predict you will speedily see the hour, when a horse distinguishes himself on any course in the Union, however remote from your scene of action, he will be sent to your market for sale. Is this nothing? I hold this shipment of Mr. Stevens', of such stock, as an era from which proprietors of courses there may make large fortunes, if judiciously looked to. Every hundred dollars in their price is a thousand in your pockets.

It is necessary to say the writer of this has not one cent interest in either of the horses or mares shipped, directly or indirectly.

AMICUS.

ENGLISH SYSTEM OF RACING IN 1838.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

Horse racing and chariot driving were the favorite sports of the most civilized nations of the world, long anterior to the birth of our Saviour. They constituted a principal feature of the Olympic Games of ancient Greece, which were honored with the patronage and countenance of the *elite* of the land. In those primitive days, the steeds were ridden without saddle and bridle, and in some instances, were taught to contend for the prize without a rider. The Kings of England, too, from a very early period, have encouraged these sports by their presence, and sometimes by their participation, and have patronized and supported them by their bounty. In no other country have they been conducted on such system, or engaged in with such spirit; and it may be affirmed, that no other country has derived equal benefits from them.

During the lapse of so many centuries, very great and important changes have been effected, both in the manner and style of amusements, and also in the form and qualities of the horses. In my former letter I remarked at some length on the means employed in the breeding stud to improve the stock of blood horses, and I now propose to consider some of the changes of turf management, and the effect of modern practices on them. From a very early period, nearly all the public money to be run for has been given by the Crown. Of late years, some of the perquisites of the race meetings have been given under the direction of the Stewards, to be contended for over the short courses; but it being the object of the Crown to encourage *stout and lasting* runners at high weights, nearly all the Royal bounty is for the longest courses, and many of them in heats. Originally, all horses running for King's Plates—that is, a purse of King's 100 guineas—carried 168lbs., and run 4 mile heats. These plates have been increased in number from time to time, as new courses were formed in different parts of the Kingdom, and they now amount to 36 in England, and several in Ireland—amounting in all to some four or five thousand pounds in money, annually contributed by the Crown, to the direct encouragement and support of racing. With the change of times, new conditions have been prescribed for King's Plates, and although most of them are now run for over the longest courses, but few of them are in heats, and in all cases, the horses carry weight for age—4 year olds, 147lbs.—5, 161—6 and aged, 168lbs., are the most usual. Even this modification of the terms, does not suit the present fashionable style of racing; nor does the winning King's Plates confer much additional honor upon a horse in the estimation of modern English Turfmen. The contest is too severe—the suspense is too long—the prize is too small for their crack horses. The Sporting Magazine of May, 1825, says, "The Jockey Club Plate over the Beacon Course, in which all the champions of the day used to meet, is now, it seems, run for by horses of almost the worst description. *The day has gone by for trying what was called game in horses*, neither are horses bred or trained for it. Three started this year, who could neither hurt each other nor their owner's feelings, or run fast enough to tire themselves—an exhibition enough to put a stop to long races." In this we agree entirely with the Magazine; modern horses are not bred or trained for their game qualities, but for a burst of speed, and this, it appears to the writer, they have attained to a degree which can scarcely be conceived by an American. Those brilliant exhibitions, coming off as they do, every half hour, over the short courses at Newmarket, associated in the mind with

the very large amount depending on the event, altogether afford an attraction to racing people, which it may easily be supposed would give them a distaste for the Beacon Course, where the start and the end are four miles asunder, and but a very small part of the race can be seen from any one point. Indeed we rather wonder that the B. C. should be used at all. In this we have a striking illustration of John Bull's pertinacity to established usages, however absurd they may be. There is on the same Heath, the Round Course, nearly four miles, where the start and end are near each other, and can be distinctly seen; but rather than give up their old B. C., venerable for its antiquity, they have gradually slid into the practice of running over parts of that favorite course, as the last three miles of B. C., two middle miles, ditch in, A. F., A. E. C., T. Y. C., &c., rather than adopt the improved circular form of one mile round, which affords the spectator a good view of the horses throughout the race. As the shorter courses of the B. C. increased in favor, the horses by degrees adapted themselves to them. They were bred and trained for winning over the short courses. And when it is considered that there are constantly about as many race horses in work at Newmarket (seldom less than three or four hundred) as in all other parts of England, some idea may be formed of the effect on the whole breed. In illustration of this idea we refer to a memoir of Sultan, found in the Sporting Magazine for September, 1832, from which it appears that of 37 engagements he won and received forfeit 19 times—the longest race won by him was A. F., about a mile and a quarter. This horse was at the head of the turf—is the most popular stallion in the kingdom—his get have won more money than any other, and his price is higher than any except Emilius (about $250 cash). His noble owner, the Marquis of Exeter, an extensive breeder and one of the most spirited sportsmen, has now withdrawn him from the public entirely, confining his services to his own mares. From all this, it may be inferred that the turf has outgrown the influence intended to be imparted by the King's Guineas—they are not sufficiently stimulatory for the pampered appetites of the fashionable sportsmen of the present day, and we should not be surprised to see many of them discontinued, or the conditions so modified as to give a greater impulse to racing. Under existing regulations, the best race horses do not contend for them—it is too great a wear and tear of horse flesh—it takes so much of the go out of them, that there is nothing left for the richer prizes at shorter distances. In 1835 and 1836 the get of Sultan won but one King's Plate, and that was a walk over at an obscure country meeting (Lincoln, 1836). Truly "the day has gone by for trying what was called game in horses—they are neither bred nor trained for it." But we do not intend to be understood as doubting the existence of game and stoutness in the English race horse. All ours are descended from the same parent stock, and we have bred with an eye to distance upon the good old fashioned principles of King's Plate racing, because the public has, in an especial manner, favored this kind, and has given the richest prizes for those long races. These and other circumstances have led many good judges to entertain the opinion that American horses are superior to the English at long distances; and at our weights, and over our courses, we think it highly probable that we should often beat the best of them. Some years since, the Hon. JOHN RANDOLPH, whom every one acknowledged a great connoisseur in turf matters, maintained in presence of a number of sporting noblemen and gentlemen at Tattersall's, the superiority of American horses, when one of the gentlemen present, intimately acquainted with the blood stock of both countries, that the discussion might be brought to some practical termination, proposed to him to choose his own distance, time, age, weight, &c., and to name a sum for which the race should be run—at the same time pointing to a large stone trough for watering horses, told him if he filled that with sovereigns, he would engage that it should be covered. It is needless to say the match was not made, but the anecdote serves to show the diversity of opinion among judges on this subject. The good effect, however, of encouraging a breed who *can* go the King's Plate courses, is visible in the whole stock of the country, except the cart horses. The essential requisites of hunters are game or stoutness, power, size, and constitution;—these qualities, imparted to them by the blood horse, constitute their chief value, and being bred upon system, render them scarcely inferior in form and endurance, to the race horse. Stallions which have distinguished themselves over the King's Plate and other long courses, at high weights, and in heats—whose families have been remarkable for stoutness, hardy, enduring constitutions, long continuance on the turf, and purity of blood, are found scattered over the kingdom, covering half bred mares at $10 to $40—thorough bred at about double. From these have sprung those magnificent English hunters, as nearly thorough bred as there is any use for, but having no place in the Stud Book, they are entirely rejected for the turf, though many of this description are crack steeple chasers. Breeders for the turf are not by any means insensible of the value of game or stoutness, but unless this quality is united to size, power, and speed, (which is rarely the case), they give preference to the latter, which are indispensable requisites for the present fashionable style of racing. A speedy mare is sent to a speedy horse, with the expectation of obtaining a still more speedy produce. The foal is nursed most carefully, and the most stimulating means applied to increase its size, rendering it a perfect hot-house plant. At 18 months old, he may be seen at Newmarket, galloping up the long slope of Bury Hill, with a stable boy, weighing 100lbs., on his back. Numerous engagements are made upon him, and a great deal of money expended, and if he *can* run, he is kept at hard work until he breaks down, generally at 3 or 4 years old, when he is put to the breeding stud. Three 3 year olds—Bay Middleton, winner of the Derby—Elis, winner of the St. Leger—and Venison, a very successful runner in 1836, decidedly the best of their year, all gave way in the Spring of 1837, and were withdrawn from the turf. Bay Middleton, by Sultan, never showed except in his 3 year old form, when he won all his races—was sold for £4000, and is now advertised as a stallion at the high figure of 30 guineas (about $150), and his subscription was full as soon as announced. Thus is speed rewarded, and stoutness overlooked, by the fashionable English sportsmen.

Yours, &c. B.

SPORTING EPISTLE FROM "N."

BATESVILLE, (Arks.) January 27, 1838.

DEAR P.—There is but little news here, so far as the racing world is concerned. *Charline* and *Independence* are in Missouri, and will run at St. Louis in the Spring. Mitchell has sold Mary Ellen for $900; she and Charline will in all probability come together over the Fort Smith course next Fall. Capt. Tunstall will have some five or six in his stable, among them three most promising Volcano colts. R. C. S. Hawkins, Esq., has gone to Tennessee to gather a string of good 'uns; and Maj. David Thompson, of Van Buren, I learn has purchased $20,000 worth of horse flesh in the Old Dominion, among them some *screamers*. Upon the whole, we have abundant cause to anticipate rare sport next Fall. The Fort Smith Club is very large, and will be enabled to give heavy purses. The track is most beautiful, and situated as it is, immediately in the neighborhood of the Cherokees and Choctaws and the United States garrison, fun will be the order of the day.

Col. SAMUEL CARSON has a promising colt by Collier, nearly allied to Rodolph on the dam's side; the Col. has christened him *Whart Rector*. He had a short training, and evinced great speed, but became lame from a kick.

Tom Fletcher will remain at his old stand in Missouri, Volcano ditto in Arkansas.

Deer are very abundant; I have been out some three or four times, and have never seen less than from 15 to 20. I had several beautiful shots, and whether owing to bad management or hard luck, I never got a deer, though I crippled three very badly. The rifle made for me by Mr. Cooper, of Broadway, shoots very well; the ball is rather small, and the *fore-sight* is not to my taste. When I visit your city next June, I will get him to make me a gun to my notion. He is a most excellent gunsmith, and I with pleasure recommend him to all lovers of fine rifles. The scarcity of *mast* "*just about here*" causes bear to be scarce; there are a few scattering ones, and I occasionally hear of one being used up.

I trust you had a pleasant time in Orleans; how could it be otherwise, for those gallant Southrons go the *whole caper*. The four mile day must have been a sad disappointment. Where were Rodolph, Arbaces, Miss Medley, &c.? Lame, off, and out of fix, I reckon.

To what horses has Trifle been bred?—her produce, if any? Answers would be interesting to many of your readers. The same of Black Maria, Florida, Flirtilla Jr., &c.

Truly your friend, N.

NATIVE AND IMPORTED STALLIONS.

HANOVER, (Va.) Feb. 19th, 1838.

Mr. Editor,—In looking over the lists of stallions for the present year, I perceive that twenty-six are already advertised, nineteen in the Spirit of the Times and seven in other papers, near me. Of your register, twelve are imported, seven native; of the other seven, five are imported, two native. It is not likely that the poll of the native, will be in better proportion at the close of the lists. The inference is that already the imported horse has superseded, or nearly so, the native horse, as far as stallions form the basis of computation. It is natural to inquire how has this happened? what was the cause? was it a belief that the English horse was superior to the native, and he has therefore been bought in by a sort of "patriotic current" to improve our stock. If so, by whose superior judgment was the opinion entertained? It is believed that the best judges upon this subject, were quite content with our own stock. But England is a manufacturing nation and must, forsooth, furnish all countries with which she has intercourse everything she can make, and take in return only what she cannot possibly do without. Thus we find she has already broke down, or nearly so, that interest in our community engaged in the manufacture of the blood horse! The loss of revenue paid her annually for these importations, the injury and in many cases great losses to those engaged in the native stock business, are items in national prosperity of no small concern. Will any ulterior or ultimate good, balance the infliction of this injury on a meritorious class of our people? This is the great question to be decided by the American public! If the imported horse is *superior* to the *native* the good to the great community results, and the sacrifice of a particular class must be submitted to without murmur, upon the principle that the public good is the supreme law.

But what are the tests by which so important a question is to be decided! In the first place *reason*, in comparing the relative merits of stocks and stallions, and ultimately by an appeal to the wager of battle between the sons of the latter in the field! On behalf of the Englishman it is alleged that England is much *older* in rearing the race horse than America, and, therefore, her stock of horses is better than that of this country. This is a reason more specious than solid, as I shall undertake to prove. In the first place the fact is not admitted that England is not much older than America in rearing the race horse. She may have raced it sooner on the *Course*, a fact perfectly immaterial, and therefore is neither admitted or denied. But the race horse is reared for other and more important purposes than his mere performance on the turf. He came with the early colonists to this country, was reared by them with the care and affection of an Arabian, and by them often *raced* for life and death! At any rate, the English blood horse was brought to this country as early as the first get of the *Godolphin* and *Darley* Arabians, to which stocks, alone, the best of the English horses only go back! Racing upon the course was unquestionably in vogue in Virginia as early as that period, so no superiority can be justly claimed upon the score of seniority. And were not those horses preserved with the utmost care by our forefathers, the early colonists? The ancient laws of Va. on this subject are curious and instructive. As far back as 1748, by the Act of the 22d, George II., it was provided,

"There shall be paid to the King, his heirs, &c., for every horse, mare, or colt, brought into this colony, for sale from any place or port in *America*, ten pounds by the owner or importer thereof, to be appropriated to such sues as the General Assembly shall from time to time direct."

Geldings, it will be remarked, are not included in this prohibitory law, for so it must be regarded, ten pounds being the value of a horse in those days. The collectors of this heavy duty, were required under oath and heavy penalties to enforce the law. The Commander-in-Chief of the army was required to prevent its violations on the frontiers. Other laws of the same period required, under certain circumstances, horses to be gelded and mares to be *spayed*. Was this a good-for-nothing race thus carefully guarded! No; it was the English race horse of *Turk*, *Arabian* and *Barb* blood, just then brought to its highest state of excellence by the services of the *Darley* and *Godolphin* Arabians. Have these stocks, just then brought to their acme in England, and pari passu, planted here, so degenerated that it is necessary, periodically to send back to England for a *regiment* of stallions to renovate them. If this be true, may we not fear that there is something in Buffon's insulting theory, that *all* animals degenerate in America;—a proposition which, no doubt, the advocates of the imported horse would themselves scornfully deny. The subject will be resumed in a subsequent number.

Yours truly, HANDEL.

A young counsel who was rather given to browbeating, had a favorite mode of mortifying a witness, by saying,

"Well, sir, I shall only ask you one question, and I do not care which way you answer it."

Mr. Brougham, who was on the same circuit, accosted his friend one morning as follows:—

"Well, ——, I have only one question to ask you, and I do not care which way you answer it. How do you do to-day!"

FOXES WANTED.

A Liberal price will be paid at This Office, 157 Broadway, for three pair of full grown red FOXES, male and female. They are wanted to propagate the breed in a hunting district at the South, in which they will be turned loose. No certificate of their "pedigree or performances" will be required, but tame or lame *varmint* need not apply. For staunch, lusty, full grown fellows, "of the right sort," caught wild, a very liberal price will be given.

VALUABLE BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

I SHALL offer for sale at public auction, the second day of the Newmarket Spring Races, 1838, four *good ones*, viz.:

1. *Tornado*, s. c. foaled 4th April, 1834, by Am. Eclipse, out of Theresa by Arab.
2. *Nancy Bell*, b. f. foaled 14th June, 1834, by Imp. Fylde, out of Georgiana by Napoleon.
3. *Lizette*, b. f. foaled 9th May, 1835, by Imp. Fylde, out of Theresa by Arab.
4. *Matoaca*, b. f. foaled 3d June, 1835, by Imp. Fylde, out of Georgiana by Napoleon.

These nags were all bred by myself, and are fine stout animals, and extremely likely, without blemish. The first two were trained last Fall—Nancy Bell won her stake at Tree Hill, beating Capt. Heth's Greybeard filly. She ran the week after, but was amiss, and was beaten. Tornado was trained also in the Spring, but was amiss, and did not start. He was also amiss in the Fall, but started twice—at Newmarket, two miles out, where he ran second to the winner, Mr. Hare's Charles colt, time not reported—and at Warrenton, when he ran second to the winner, Mary Lyle, almost locked, two mile heats, both heats 3:55, an excellent race.

Lizette is engaged in a Sweepstakes, next Spring, at Bellfield, 8 or 10 subs.; entrance $100 I shall also enter her at Fairfield, where there will be about the same number of subs., ent. $150, ft. $100.

Matoaca is entered at Lawrenceville, 5 subs., ent. $100, ft. $50, and I shall enter her in another stake.

All these nags will be trained this Spring, at Bellfield, and will run at Lawrenceville, Bellfield, and Newmarket, and may be seen by any one at Bellfield, before they leave there for the first race.

I wish to sell them because I am no racer, and my stock is too large.

As Georgiana is the progenitor of them all, Theresa being out of her, I subjoin her pedigree in full, which will suffice for the others. She was got by Drummond's Napoleon, (one of the best sons of Sir Archy), out of Major Phil. Claiborne's Old Poll, (dam also of Carolinian, Boxer, Theseus, Tyro, and Lady Randolph,) by Symm's Wild air—Americus—Imp. Janus—Old Partner—Jolly Roger—out of the Imp. mare Kitty Fisher.

Druid, and Symm's Wild-air are too well known to need anything being said of them here—so of Janus and Jolly Roger, and also the old mare Kitty Fisher.

Americus was foaled in 1790, [The manuscript from which I take this is so illegible that I cannot say exactly whether it is 1770 or 1790,] and was bred by Gen. Nelson. Got by Fearnaught, out of Imp. mare Blossom, by the celebrated King's Plate horse Sloe—Blossom was also the dam of Gen. Nelson's two celebrated horses, Rockingham and Sloe, by Old Partner.

Old Partner was foaled in 1775, by Master's Fardler, out of Col. Tasker's Imp. mare Selina, by the Godolphin Arabian, and was the last son of his sire—he the best son of O'Kelly's Eclipse, &c.

Napoleon, by Sir Archy, out of a Sir Harry mare—Dare Devil—Batte & Maclin's Fearnought—Janus, &c.

Arab was by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Harry, &c. His full pedigree can be found in any of the Stud Books; I have it not by me.

It will be seen that they are more nearly connected with the Old Virginia Stock than any—Georgiana was dropped by her dam when she was 22 years old, and her dam was foaled when the Wildair mare was very old.

This stock of horses has been confined to the counties of Greensville and Brunswick from the time of old Jolly Roger down to this time, and for the last 80 years have been the property of but three persons, viz.: the late Mr. Symms, the late Major Phil. Claiborne, and myself.

I will treat for them privately, but if not sold before, they will be offered at public sale as above stated. I train them for no other reason than to show what they are, knowing them myself to be good ones. Tornado is 5 feet 2½ inches; Nancy Bell 5 feet 1½ inches; Lizette 5 feet 1½ inches; and Matoaca 5 feet ½ inch. Four better nags, from two mares, in two successive years, are not to be found. My address is Lawrenceville, Brunswick Co., Va.

EDW. B. HICKS.

P.S. I have others of the same stock I will sell, viz.: s. m. *Lethe*, by Merlin, out of Theresa, and a yearling f. by Shakspeare, out of the same; or either of the old mares, both in foal to Emancipation. [J27-t1a] E. B. H.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, for horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed a night.

Agent for New York, J. H. HART, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and J. G. Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn. [At26]

Black Maria, Clara Howard, Cora, African, Bonny Black, Ethiopia.

FOR SALE AT NEW ORLEANS, MARCH 20, 1838.—To close an account and divide an interest in the above horses, they will be shipped on Monday next, the 5th instant, on board the "Nashville," Capt. Jackson, for New Orleans, the best market at present for valuable Blood Stock. The pedigree and age only of each is subjoined, as they are too well known throughout the country to require further description.

1. *Black Maria*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy, 11 yrs.
2. *Clara Howard*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt, 6 yrs.
3. *Cora*, own sister to Medoc, 6 yrs.
4. *African*, by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand, 4 yrs.
5. *Bonny Black*, by Imp. Valentine, out of Helen Mar by Thornton's Rattler, 4 yrs.
6. *Ethiopia*, by Dashall, out of Lady Morgan's dam, by Imp. Expedition, 3 yrs.

This advertisement will enable such owners of either native or imported stallions as may wish to cross them with first rate mares, to procure them, by sending an order to New Orleans, where they will probably arrive by the 20th of the present month. African, Bonny Black, and Ethiopia, have been in exercise for a month past, preparatory to the Spring Campaign at the North. JOHN C. STEVENS.

New York, March 3, 1837.

☞ The New Orleans True American, Picayune, and Bee, (in French and English), are requested to insert the above until the horses are sold, and send their bills to this Office.

BROOD MARES, AND FOALS OF 1837.

THE following Brood Mares, and Foals of 1837, are for Private Sale, by Messrs. TATTERSALL.—To be seen at Dawley Farm, near Hayes, Middlesex.

CARE, foaled in 1825, by Woful, out of Camarine and Phosphorus's (winner of the Derby) dam, by Rubens, out of Tippitywitchet by Waxy (winner of the Derby)—Hare by Sweetbriar—Justice—Chymist—South, &c.; not in foal, to be covered by Bay Middleton.

CONCILIATION, foaled in 1825, by Moses (winner of the Derby), her dam, The Duchess, by Cardinal York—Miss Nancy by Beningbrough (winner of the St. Leger): in foal to Velocipede, and will be covered again by Bay Middleton.

CODICIL, dam of Heiress, by Smolensko (winner of the Derby), out of Legacy by Beningbrough (winner of the St. Leger); in foal to Camel. A 2 year old filly out of Codicil, was sold at the late Sir M. Wood's sale for 500gs.

CROTCHET, foaled in 1832, by Roller, out of Peri (the dam of Sir Hercules) by Wanderer—Alexander—Sir Peter, &c.; in foal to Claucus (both untried).

CUIRASS, foaled in 1823, by Oiseau (the dam of Elk, Eel, Elm, Emu, &c.) out of Cassanea by Gohanna (the dam of Canteen, Cant, &c.); in foal to Plenipotentiary; horse untried.

DELPHINE, by Whisker, dam, My Lady, by Comus, out of The Colonel's dam, &c.; not in foal, will go to Plenipotentiary or Bay Middleton.

DONNA MARIA, foaled in 1824, by Partisan, out of Donna Clara, by Cesario, her dam, Nimble by Florizel—Blank, &c.; in foal to Buzzard. This mare beat Mameluke and Glenartney for the Riddlesworth, but the race was given to Glenartney, the 2d horse, Donna, by mistake, having carried 3lbs. too little.

EMMELINA, foaled in 1825, the dam of Hock, by Blacklock, out of Agatha by Orville—Star—Young Marske—Telemachus—Regulus; in foal to Glaucus; horse untried.

GRISI, foaled in 1833, by Emilius (winner of the Derby), out of Bravura, the dam of Kate Kearney; not covered in 1837.

HECUBA, foaled in 1834, by Priam, dam by Woful, out of Allegretta by Trumpator; in foal to Glaucus; both untried.

JENNY MILLS, foaled in 1825, by Whisker (winner of the Derby), dam by Cerberus (the dam of Lady de Gros, Hornsea, &c.) her dam, Miss Cranfield by Sir Peter—Pegasus, &c.; in foal to Muley Moloch; horse untried.

JEWESS, foaled in 1827, by Moses (winner of the Derby) out of Calendulæ (the dam of Burgundy, &c.) by Camerton; in foal to Plenipotentiary; horse untried.

MANDOLINE, by Waxy, out of Pennytrumpet by Trumpator—Young Camilla by Woodpecker; in foal to Glaucus; horse untried.

MINNOW, foaled in 1826, by Filho da Puta, out of Marvinia by Walton, her dam, Phantasmagoria by Precipitate, out of Cerberus's dam by Herod, &c.; in foal to Glaucus; both untried.

PLEDGE, foaled in 1826, by Filho da Puta, out of Deposit's dam by Comus—Sister to Zodiac by St. George—Abigail by Woodpecker; in foal to Glaucus; horse untried.

PRIMROSE, foaled in 1821, by Comus, out of Cowslip by Cockfighter, her dam, Brown Javelin by Javelin—Young Maiden, &c.; in foal to Recovery.

TRINKET, foaled in 1831, by Godolphin, out of Filagree by Soothsayer (the dam of Cobweb, Butterfly, Riddlesworth, &c.) her dam, Web (sister to Whalebone); in foal to Plenipotentiary; both untried.

TAGLIONI, foaled in 1833, by Camel, out of Romp by Selim—Remembrancer—Æther by Young Marske—sister to Fleacatcher; never been covered.

VARIELLA, foaled in 1829, sister to Voltaire, by Blacklock, dam by Phantom, her dam by Overton, out of Gratitude's dam by Walnut; in foal to The Colonel.

WISHFUL, by Walton, her dam by Beningbrough, out of Blacklock's dam; in foal to Glaucus.

ZULIMA, foaled in 1831, by Sultan, out of Emma (sister to Master Henry) by Orville; in foal to Bentley, by Buzzard, out of Miss Wentworth (the dam of Lady Sarah, Lady Elizabeth, &c.) both untried; her first foal.

Colt Foals of 1837.

Bay Colt by Fungus, or Saracen, out of Rubigo by Rubens.

Bay Colt by Recovery, out of The Nun by Blacklock—Whisker—Orville—Otterington's dam.

Chesnut Colt by Nonsense, out of Squib by Soothsayer, out of Berenice (the dam of Gaudy, Little Boy-blue, &c.); horse untried.

Brown Colt by Saracen, dam by Filho da Puta, out of Mervinia by Walton—Phantasmagoria by Precipitate, &c; mare untried.

Chesnut Colt by Belshazzar (by Blacklock, out of Manuella,) out of Crotchet by Roller, out of Peri (the dam of Sir Hercules) &c.; both untried.

Grey Colt by Glaucus, out of Grisi by Emilius, out of Bravura (the dam of Kate Kearney); both untried.

Bay Colt by Glencoe, or Glaucus, out of Victorine by Haphazzard—Precipitate, &c.; horses untried.

Brown Colt by The Saddler, out of Streamlet, by Tiresias; horse untried.

Filly Foals of 1837.

Chesnut Filly by Glencoe, out of Mandoline by Waxy, out of Pennytrumpet; horse untried.

Chesnut Filly by Recovery, out of Primrose; the sister to this filly has won.

☞ For further particulars, apply to Messrs. Tattersall, Hyde Park Corner, London; if by letter, post paid. [F10]

BEACON COURSE, HOBOKEN, N. J.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING over the Beacon Course, in New Jersey, opposite the City of New York, will commence the 3d Tuesday in May (15th), thus allowing one week of interval between the Union and the Beacon.

FIRST DAY—*Tuesday*.—A Sweepstakes, sub. $300, ft. $100, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, $50, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. William Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. by Eclipse, out of Helen Mar.
3. John C. Stevens names ro. f. by Eclipse, out of Goliah's dam.
4. H. Wilkes names s. c. full brother to Dr. Syntax.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $200, ft. $50, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, $25. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wm. Gibbons names gr. c. *Aralanche*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by First Consul.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. *Trenton*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Tuckahoe.
3. John C. Stevens names s. c. by Henry, out of Lady Jackson.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names b. c. by Eclipse, out of Meg Dodds.
5. Combs & Ellis names ch. c. *Eliptic* by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Amanda.
6. Robt. Tillotson names ch. c. full brother to Russet.

SECOND DAY—*Wednesday*.—Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
THIRD DAY—*Thursday*.—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
FOURTH DAY—*Friday*.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS.
DAVID H. BRANCH.
C. S. BROWNING.

[n.3-tf.]

PLEQUEMINE (La.) SPRING RACES.

THE JOCKEY CLUB RACES, over the Plaquemine, La., Course, will commence on the 3d Wednesday, 18th April, 1838.

First Day—J. C. Purse $200, ent. $20; free for horses foaled and raised in the State of Louisiana, or which have been brought into the State within the age of eighteen months. Mile heats.

Second Day—J. C. Purse $500, ent. $50, Three mile heats.
Third Day—J. C. Purse $300, ent. $30, Two mile heats.
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse $800, ent. $80, Four mile heats.

The Purses for the second, third, and fourth days, are open to the United States.

The following SWEEPSTAKES will also be run for:

1. On the Wednesday previous to the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, A Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $50, h. ft., Mile heats; 12 subs. and closed
2. *Same Day*, Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 8 subs. and closed.
3. On the *Saturday* preceding the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, a Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Two mile heats; 6 subs. and closed.
4. On the *Monday* preceding the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, a Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200, Three mile heats; 4 or more to make a race.

Col. A. L. Bingaman names ——.
Fergus Duplantier names Wren, full sister to Linnet.

Mr. Beasley is already at Plaquemine, with a well appointed stable, and the meeting having been so arranged as to follow, at a proper time, the races at New Orleans, and to precede those at St. Francisville, the lovers of good sport may confidently expect the elite of the country. [F24-tf.] FRED. H. DAVIS, *Secretary*.

FINE BROOD MARE FOR SALE,

BY ECLIPSE, out of *Sally Slouch*, by Virginian, 6 years old this Spring. She has fine size and action, and is remarkably handsome. Coming of the good old fashioned stout and lasting sort, with a pedigree second to none, a more desirable mare for the breeding stud is rarely to be purchased except at an enormous price. She will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately, and may be seen within a few hours' ride of this city. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A26]

FOR SALE.

MANALOPAN, a grey colt, 4 years old, by Medley, dam by John Richards, and a distinguished winner. Price $1500, if applied for before the 1st of March. He is now in training in the stable of Joseph H. Van Mater. [J20-tf.]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

TO THE FASHIONABLE AND SPORTING WORLD.

FOR DYING THE HAIR, from Grey or Red to a beautiful Black or Brown.—*Mohammed's Turkish Dye* is universally admitted to be the best article ever sent before the public. It is daily superseding every other preparation for the purpose, which is mostly composed of deleterious materials, and must eventually give way entirely to the Turkish Dye. Its operation is almost magical, being applied to the head at night before going to bed; on rising in the morning the transformation is complete. The skin meantime suffers no change, either from discolorment, eruption, roughness, or other cause—its use being attended with no inconvenience or ill consequences whatever.

Price $2. Sold wholesale and retail, by
[A12] H. C. HART, 173 Broadway, corner of Courtlandt-St.

DOCTOR CALDWELL

HAS REMOVED from Franklin, to 58 Walker-street, the residence of the late Dr. Bushe where he will continue his practice as an operative Surgeon and Accoucheur. [J10]

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.

THE following Sweepstakes are open for RUNNING HORSES, to come off over this course on Thursday, 19th April next.

1. Sweepstakes for 4 year olds and under that never won a purse, sub. $50, P.P., with a purse of $200 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats; to name and close on or before the 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

2. Sweepstakes free for all ages, sub. $50, P.P., with a purse of $200 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats. To name and close on or before the 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

Nominations to the above stakes must be made in writing, and deposited with John R. Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I., or with the subscriber. The Rules of the Union Course to govern.

A Sweepstakes for mules also is to come off over the same course, of which the particulars will be announced hereafter.

Centreville, L. I., Feb. 1, 1838. [F3-t1A] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

EAGLE COURSE—TRENTON, N. J.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are to come off at the first Spring meeting, commencing on Tuesday, April 24, 1838.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds. sub. $500, ft. $200, Mile heats. To name and close 1st March; 3 or more to make a race.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $50, Mile heats. To name and close as above; 4 or more to make a race.

Third Day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $100, ft. $50, and $200 added by the proprietors, Two miles out. To name and close as above; 4 or more to make a race.

PURSES.

First Day—Mile heats, for all ages,	$200
Second Day—Two mile heats, for all ages	300
Third Day—Three mile heats, for all ages	500

The Four mile race will be deferred until the Second Spring meeting.

[F3-tf.] O. BAILEY, *Secretary.*

KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1838 will take place over this course the Second Tuesday, 8th May. The following Sweepstakes are now open to be run over this course, spring 1838.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then 3 years old, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Mile heat to close 1st March. Now six subs.

Richard N. Snowden, of Maryland.	James M. Selden, of Maryland.
Edmund Townes, of North Carolina.	William Wynn, of Virginia.
James S. Garrison, of Virginia.	David Toms, of Pennsylvania.

Several other entries promised.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 years old, Mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft.; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 20th April.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropped spring 1837, to run spring 1840; Mile heats; sub. $300, ft. $100; to close 1st June next. Now 9 subs. and many others promised, which will make this a very interesting race.

Hector Bell, of Virginia.	Wm. R. Johnson, of Virginia.
George L. Stockett, of Maryland.	Charles Green, of New York.
Edmund Townes, of North Carolina.	John Heth, of Virginia.
James B. Kendall, of Maryland.	Thos. Emory, of Maryland.
John L. Baltzer, of Washington city	

The following stakes is also proposed by particular desire of a number of friends to the turf, as likely to be a very interesting stake.

A sweepstakes for 4 year olds, to run spring meeting, 1838, Two mile heats, sub. $300, ft. $100; 3 or more to make a race, to name and close 1st April.

Gentlemen desirous of subscribing to the above stakes will please address the Proprietor at Baltimore.

As the result of the last fall races has clearly demonstrated that the Maryland stock of horses is equal to any other—none of the purses will be confined to Maryland bred horses, but free for all, unless positively objected to by the Club.

[J13] JAMES B. KENDALL *Proprietor of the Kendall Course, near Baltimore.*

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE FOLLOWING TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES are open to come off the First week in May, and to close on Saturday, 17th March.

1. A Sweepstakes, free for all Trotting Horses, sub. $1000, h. ft., with $200 added by the proprietor, Three mile heats, under the Saddle.

2. A Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, sub. $50, ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor, Two mile heats, in Harness; three or more to make a race.

3. A Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, sub. $50, ft., with $50 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats, under the Saddle; three or more to make a race.

4. A Sweepstakes, free for all horses that never trotted for money, sub. $50, h. ft., with $200 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats, under the Saddle. Three or more to make a race.

The sums added to the above Stakes by the proprietor, will not be paid unless more than three horse starts.

The regular Spring meeting will commence about the middle of May. The amount of purses, distances, &c., will be given in a future number.

The above Stakes will be closed at 9 o'clock in the evening of Saturday, the 17th March next. Nominations to be made in writing and deposited at Randel Smith's Hotel, Park Row, New York, 2d door above the Park Theatre. Description, color, and name of the horse to be stated and enclosed in the nomination.

Centreville, Feb. 1, 1838. [F3-t17m] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER THE ECLIPSE COURSE, Spring Meeting, will commence on the First Tuesday, 3d day of April, 1838.

First Day—The great 2 Mile Sweepstake for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $1000, forfeit $250. Five subs. and closed.

1. W. J. Minor names imp. b. f. *Britannia*, by Medley, dam by Dick Andrews.
2. Mumford Wells names ch. f. *Taglioni*, by imp. Leviathan, d. Susan Hull by Timoleon.
3. Col. A. L. Bingaman n. b. c. *Mad Anthony*, by Trumpator, d. by Jenkins' William.
4. F. Duplantier names ch. f. *Wren*, by imp. Leviathan, out of the dam of Linnet.
5. Jas. S. Garrison names (Mr. John Campbell's) ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, dam Maria West by Marion.

Second Day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, $200 to the second best horse provided more than two start: and if but two, the winner to receive $1800. Two mile heats.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $1800; $300 of this purse to the second best horse, provided more than two start: and if but two, the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—The New Orleans Plate, consisting of a Splendid Tea Service of Silver, value $1000, Two mile heats; 5 year olds and over to carry 100lbs., 4 year olds and under, with appropriate weights.

Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $3000, $500 to the second best horse, provided more than two start: and if but two, the winner to receive $2500. Four mile heats.

Sixth Day—Proprietor's Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

The number and reputation of the horses promised to attend the Eclipse Course this spring, greatly exceeds any former occasion. The Sweepstake has already excited great interest in the racing world. *Mad Anthony*, formerly Pressure, was considered the best three year old in Kentucky this Fall. *Wren*, the full sister of Linnet, was distinguished in Tennessee. Mr. Minor's imported *Britannia*, a winner of reputation—*Wagner*, distinguished in Virginia—*Taglioni* is of remarkable promise. Such a field of horses to run for $600 stake, has never been seen in the South. In addition to the above, Col. Bingaman, with *Fanny Wright*, *Angora*, *Naked Truth*, *Tishimingo*, *Rosin the Bow*, and others, will be here. Mr. Wells, with *Exctio*, *Dick Chinn*, and *Wings*—Mr. Barrow's celebrated *Lilac*, *Miss Bascombe*, and others—Mr Shy, from Kentucky, with the renowned *Josh Bell* and three others—Mr. Tayloe, of Alabama, with a full stable of distinguished winners—Mr. Kersley, with *Glance*, a four mile winner of high reputation, and several more—Dr. Smith, with the justly celebrated *Arbaces*, and other nags—Mr. Thompson, of Kentucky, with the distinguished *Jasper*, a four mile horse, and several 3 year olds. Mr. Boyles, with *Fanny Ash*, well known here, besides several 3 year olds Mr. Garrison, with *Glorvina*, *Virginia Fairfield*, winner of the three mile race here last fall, besides *Wagner*, and other horses of reputation. These, with the proprietor's own stable, and the expectation of several others from a distance, will bring, in all probability, from *Eighty to One Hundred Horses* on the ground, most of them winners of high reputation, and render it almost certain that five or six will start for every purse. The result must be doubtful and interesting when the best horses from Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Virginia, and Alabama, are to contend.

There is now erecting, and will be completed by the Race, an additional stand for Ladies and Members of the Club, adding greatly to their comfort and the beauty of the Course. The track is daily improving by use, and is now one of the best and quickest in the country. Good Stables for any number of race horses are furnished by the Proprietor without charge, and nothing shall be wanting to render every one comfortable.

[F17] Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are to come off over the Camden and Philadelphia Course, at the Regular Spring meetings.

A Sweepstakes, Spring, 1838, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $300, ft. $100, to close 1st March. Now 7 subs.

Sweepstakes, Spring, 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $500, ft. $200. To close 1st. Jan. 1839. Now 2 subs.

Sweepstakes, Spring, 1840, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $500, ft. $200. To close 1st Jan. 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Produce Stake for colts and fillies foaled Spring 1838, sub. $500, ft. $200.

The Spring meeting over this Course will take place the 4th Tuesday in May, particulars of which will be given hereafter. W. N. FRIEND.

Camden, N. J., Feb. 7, 1838. [F17-tf.]

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Regular Spring Meeting on the Bascombe Course, will commence on the 2d Tuesday of March ensuing, and continue five days. The purses are free for all horses in the Union.

First Day—Tuesday, March 12—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300 each, h. ft.

Vance John names br. c. *Melzare*, by Bertrand, dam by Sir Richard.

Tayloe & Johnston name Imp. br.f. *Maria Black*, by Filho da Puta, dam by Smolensko.

J. S. Garrison names ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, out of Maria West by Marion.

D. Stephenson names Imp. b. f. *Frolicsome Fanny*, by Lottery, dam by Whisker.

Wednesday—Second Day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.

Thursday—Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $750, Three mile heats.

Friday—Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Saturday—Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Mobile, Feb. 1, 1838. [F17-tf.] FRED. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting of 1838, out of mares that never won a race, and produced a winner; Mile heats; ent. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. 7 subs., and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for "Honest Countrymen," who are "kept out of play" generally, by the "high ones." Now 10 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring, 1838; Mile heats. Ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 6 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100; 4 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1838, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Sweepstakes for foals dropped in 1837; Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Now 3 subs.

A Post Stake for 3 year olds, for the Fall meeting; sub. $200, P.P.

At the same time, a Stake for 2 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., One mile out. Now 2 subs.

[F3-tf.]

GREENSBOROUGH (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE Spring Races over the Henry Course, will take place on the Second Tuesday of May next, when the following purses will be run for.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st May next.

W. A. Verell,	A. Webster,
J. R. Blocker,	H. A. Tayloe.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. To name and close as above.

Miles A. Bott,	H. A. Tayloe.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $300, free for all ages, Two mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.

Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Three mile heats.

Sixth Day—Post stake for 4 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, P.P., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. Now one sub.

Same Day—Post stake for all ages, weight for age, sub. $200, P.P., Two mile heats.

Greensborough, Feb. 18, 1838. [m3-tf.] J. C. BRANCH, for the Proprietor.

PONTCHARTRAIN COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE races over the new Race Course in the vicinity of the city of New Orleans, and immediately adjacent to the Pontchartrain Railroad (erected at Gentilly) will commence on the 2nd Tuesday 9th day) in April next.

1st Day, Sweepstakes, $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit, for 3 year old colts and fillies, to name and close on the 7th day of April, three or more to make a race.

Creole Purse.—During the meeting a Purse of $1000 will be given to be run for by horses bred and owned in Louisiana.

The Jockey Club Purse for Two mile heats will be $1000, $200 to the 2d best horse in the race, provided more than two start.

The Ponchartrain Plate, value $1000, will also be given for Two mile heats, subject to rules to be named hereafter.

The Jockey Club Purse for Three mile heats will be $1500, $300 to go to the 2d best horse, provided more than two start.

The Jockey Club Purse for Four mile heats will be $2500, $500 to go to the 2d best horse, provided more than two start.

The Jockey Club Purse for Mile heats, best 3 in 5, will be $700.

The track and fixtures are rapidly progressing towards completion, and will be fitted up in the most substantial and elegant manner. Race Horses furnished with comfortable stables gratis, and every attention paid to the convenience and accommodation of their attendants.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
JULIUS C. BRANCH,
M. MARIGNY, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, Feb. 20, 1838. [m3-tf.]

PENNOYER

WILL STAND this season at Augusta, Ga., at $50. He is out of the celebrated race mare Ariel, and got by Henry; for further particulars as to sire and dam see Turf Register. He is 4 years old this Spring, a dark bay, 15¼ hands high, well proportioned, and very handsome. The reason of his not figuring on the turf is, that he received, when a two year old, a severe kick on his right fore leg, which caused a large knee; his owner has taken every pains to remove it, but has not succeeded, so has to stand him.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 4, 1838. [J20-tf.] JOHN MORRISON.

HICKORY JOHN.

THIS celebrated Racer and Thorough-bred Horse has left this place for his stand at La Grange, Troup Co., Ga., where he will remain for the Spring season only, under our charge, as he will make his appearance on the Turf again this fall, when he will have had time to recover from an injury sustained in one of his feet, when on his way hence to Columbia. His terms will be $60 the season, payable within the season; $100 insurance, payable as usual, and $1 to the groom. As a racer, it is not known that he has any superior—in point of breeding he has but few equals—he traces through the most fashionable and approved crosses to the old Cub mare, the ancestress of Bascombe, and a host of others highly distinguished on the Turf and in the Stud. His color is a rich chesnut, and his form unites beauty and strength to a degree. His pedigree and performances will be published at length in hand bills.

Mares that may be sent to him will be taken care of at the usual rates and terms.

La Grange, Troup Co., Ga. [F24-tf.] HERRING & JETER.

MINGO

WILL STAND the ensuing season at Cooper's Ferry, Camden, N. J., the season to commence the 15th of Feb., and terminate the 1st July, 1838. Mr. William Cooper, who resides in the immediate vicinity of the proposed stand, will furnish abundance of pasture, of the best kind, for mares from a distance; and oats and hay, if desired, will be provided at the market prices, and suitable accommodations for persons who may be sent in charge of the mares. Every attention and care will be given to guard against accidents and escapes, but no liability will be incurred for either. The charge for keeping, and that for the service of the horse, to be paid before the removal of the mares, and within the season.

A memoir of Mingo will be published shortly.

The reception of short pedigrees, with mares sent to him, will be very acceptable.

[d30-tf.] C. IRVINE.

RATLER.

THE SPLENDID FOUR MILER, RATLER, brother to Childers, Sumpter and Flirtilla, who won 20 races, running 152 miles, (nearly double the distance ran by any other horse now standing in America), never running a shorter distance than two mile heats, but more frequently running and winning 3 to 4 mile heats, beating easily such distinguished competitors as Contention, Napoleon and Kosciusko. Ratler was ready three times to test the powers of the *renowned Virginian*, but the latter always *declined* a contest—will stand at my farm, two miles North of Gallatin, Tennessee, at 50 dollars, and one to the groom; the season to commence the 15th February and end the 15th July. Mares well fed with grain and fed upon good rye lots at one dollar and twenty-five cents per week. All possible care will be taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability for either.

Ratler's colts (although nearly always standing in a *racing frontier*, where he served but few good mares) have run with that success which might have been expected from his superior size and form, his pure blood and wonderful performances. Washington, Louisa Simmes, Emilie Fairpaix, De Witt Clinton, Morgan Ratler, Medora, Pelham, Sir Richard, Railway, Floretta, Fanny White, Cortez, Jemima, Monsoon, Edward, and many others, have distinguished themselves at all distances, for whose performances I refer the public to the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine. Ratler mares have greatly distinguished themselves in the breeding stud, and are in greater demand as breeders than the get of any other horse now standing in America. Mingo, Atalanta, (the two best four milers on the Continent) Bonny Black, Isaac of York, Experiment, and others, are from Ratler mares. Polly Hopkins, Jackson, Lady Relief, and John Bascombe, are likewise descended from Ratler's distinguished maternal ancestry. Mary Wynn, by Eclipse, dam Flirtilla (Ratler's full sister) beat easily Othello, a distinguished son of Imp. Leviathan, four mile heats, at Tuscumbia, Alabama, and was permitted to walk the three mile day at Florence. G. W. PARKER.

This January the 19th, 1838. [F17]

ECLIPSE.

IT is with pleasure I can inform my friends that AMERICAN ECLIPSE is in fine health and condition, and will stand the ensuing season at my stable, in Woodford County, Kentucky, at one hundred dollars. The season will commence on the 10th day of the present month, and end on the first day of July next. I have safe and extensive pastures, and separate lots for mares from a distance to foal in, gratis, and to be fed with grain on reasonable terms. Great care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no responsibility will be under taken should any happen.

Those who may wish to breed to Eclipse will do well to make early engagements, as he is limited to sixty mares; and, in all probability, this will be his last season in this State.

Servants sent with mares boarded gratis. E. M. BLACKBURN.

Kentucky, Feb. 1, 1838. [F17—tf.]

SHARK.

THIS celebrated race horse and stallion, by American Eclipse, his dam the unrivalled and noted race mare Old Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy, whose colts (and not a large number) have sold for nearly $50,000, will make his season this Spring at Charlotte Court-House, Virginia, at $75 per mare, under the management of Col. THOMAS P. RICHARDSON and Maj. R. T. GAINES. If Shark is not encouraged as a stock horse, it is time to desert the genuine *breed* of the Old Dominion. He sold not long since for $15,000 cash. He is now at his stand, in fine health, ready for business—has proven himself a sure and good foal getter, five feet three inches high, remarkably handsome. His color is coal-black. Particulars hereafter. [mar. 3-tf.]

MEMOIR OF WOODPECKER.

THIS truly great Race Horse, who stands first in Kentucky, never having been beaten in Race or Time, is now unequalled in his native State, and at the head of this noble race of animals. He was bred and raised by RALPH B. TALTON, of Scott County, Ky., and purchased, 14th Jan., 1835, by his present owners, JOHN CUNNINGHAM & M. R. TALTON, at $5000—a sum far less than could now be obtained for him.

Woodpecker is a rich colored bay, without white, black legs mane and tail, and full fifteen and a half hands high,—of great power and substance for his height. He is surpassingly elegant in form, his compass and substance of chest and shoulder are remarkably proportioned, the length of cannon bone and arm are exactly, by measurement, the same as the shoulder; his back, from wither to point of hip, agreeing by rule in every point. Now, his points all filling the English rule, I would say he is the most perfect horse I have seen the rule applied to. Some will no doubt think this a mode of description for the horse not common, but be assured, a perfect animal will fill all the component parts without a shadow of difference. If any horse fill the above description, and is thorough-bred, be assured he will be a performer of the first order, as was Woodpecker. His age will be ten years next grass.

Pedigree of Woodpecker.—The blood of this horse is equal to that of any other living; on the sire and dam's sides he can trace an intimate connexion with the finest families of England and America for ages past. He was got by the renowned Bertrand, he by Old Archie; his dam, Eliza by Imp. Bedford, her dam Imp. Membreno, Sir Archie by Imp. Diomed, his dam Imp. Castanira. See English Stud Book. The dam of Woodpecker by Imp. Buzzard, so famous in England, who ran 34 races and lost but two, and never paid a forfeit; he by Woodpecker, he by King Herod, he by Tartar; his dam, Misfortune, grandam Curiosity by Snap, g. g. dam by Regulus, g. g. g. dam by Bartlett's Childers, g. g. g. g. dam by Honeywood's Arabian. Old Woodpecker's dam by Cade, he by Godolphin Arabian, the g. g. g. dam by Shark, and her dam by Eng. Eclipse, her grandam by Old Fearnaught, g. g. g. dam by Imp. Jolly Roger.

The Performances of Woodpecker confer upon him the highest honors of the turf—Spring of 1831, he won a Sweepstakes over the Lexington Course, free for three year olds, Two mile heats, 3 subs—1st heat was a dead heat between his competitors, he not running for it; the 2d was won with ease, and the 3d he distanced the field, making a display of speed seldom witnessed. The last six hundred yards of the six miles, after the rider was ordered home, good judges pronounced it faster than quarter racing. He ran again Fall of 1831, and Spring and Fall of 1832, five other Jockey Club races, of 2, 3, and 4 mile heats, at Richmond, Lexington, and Louisville (Oakland Course), and a match, 4 miles out, 100lbs. on each, agst. Waxy, by Sir Archie, aged, from the Old Dominion; Woodpecker being only 4 years old, there was a difference of 24lbs. to the disadvantage of Woodpecker—however, he distanced his competitor. The time in these several races is not deemed important, as in no one of them was he put to his speed. In four out of six of his last races, his competitors were either distanced, or the contest abandoned at a single heat. But the victory of this renowned horse, on the Oakland Course, Fall of 1833, over the celebrated Virginia horse Collier, justly ranked as one of the best in the Old Dominion, and had advantages in training. The friends of Collier proposed the contest, and although Woodpecker had been off the turf, and put to covering, his owner accepted the challenge. (Wooodpecker served ninety mares that season, and was a month less in training than Collier.) Collier was trained by Wm. Stewart, his half owner, who was satisfied with his condition. Two other fine racers were entered—Col. Buford's President and Mr. Rudd's Rebecca Wallace, by Old Bertrand. Purse $600, and an inside bet of $1000 between Woodpecker and Virginia's Collier. The contest excited great interest, and caused great numbers to attend. Up to the moment of starting, Collier's friends backed him. Woodpecker, always a favorite, was freely taken against the field, though the odds was against him, Collier having beaten Black Maria, and a number of other crack horses. Collier took the lead at a vigorous stroke, relying on his proved game and speed, and no quarter to be expected. Woodpecker ran under a steady pull, until within half a mile of the stand, when he went up to Collier, passed him, and won the heat by a full length. With renewed confidence Collier's friends backed him on the second heat for $1000 more. Collier took the track by permission, Woodpecker in reserve until near the close of the heat, when the great Horse of the West made one more and last effort, and won the heat by two full lengths. The time made in this race is the shortest ever performed in this State before or since—the first heat was run in 7:53—2d, 7:55.

Woodpecker has no excuse to make for ever having been beaten in race or time. Having descended from a dam that never failed to bring a winner, from five different sires:—1st. Courtley West's Old Paragon, who won all his races in Kentucky, 1, 2, 3, and 4 mile heats, like his half brother. 2d. Lady Adams, a successful runner, by Whipster. 3d. Huntress, who ran 2, 3, 4, and mile heats, never losing a race in Kentucky; after her success she was taken to Virginia, where she died. She was by Cherokee. Next came Woodpecker, "last though not least," by Bertrand. The dam of all these distinguished runners was truly Kentucky's favorite brood mare in her day, and thousands of her sons will bear testimony to the fact, who have seen them perform on the turf.

WOODPECKER will stand at my farm in Bourbon County, Ky., where he has made his three last seasons. His price will be $50 the season. In the event that there should be a failure, the mare can return next season free of charge. He is in fine condition, and will serve only two mares per day, and 75 the limit. Any mare wishing to remain from year to year, can do so on reasonable terms. No accountability for accidents or escapes.

N. B. The sire of the dam of Woodpecker produced some distinguished horses in England. Per Racing Calendar, 1805 and 1806. Homely, Lass, Peck, Louis, Popenjay, Surprise, Matta, Castrel, &c. Quizwon the great Oatland Stake, and a match over the Beacon Course for 1000 guineas, in 1806. The Oaks Stakes, the greatest in the Kingdom, was won by a Buzzard filly, own sister to Castrel. A number of his get were covering at that time at 20 guineas a season.

Woodpecker now presents all these attractions of Pedigree and performances, to the Breeders of fine Stock in the United States. He is in fine condition. Two of his 3 year old colts won last October, one the four mile day at Lexington beating a fine field in 3 heats; 7 started. The other won the two mile heats at 3 heats; 6 started. Bob Ewing the next week at the Forks of Elkhorn, beat, the 3 mile heats, Caroline Scott, and other distinguished horses too tedious to name.

[m2-tf.] JOHN CUNNINGHAM. M. R. TALTON,

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS celebrated racer will stand the ensuing season at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, under the direction of F. W. Lacy, and be let to mares at $100 the season, and $1 to the groom The season to commence the 1st of February, and end the 15th of July. It is requested that persons sending mares will send their note for the season, and the pedigree of the mare. The proprietors are well furnished with lots and stables, for mares that may be sent to remain with the horse, and will be fed and well attended to for 50 cents per day. Black servants sent with mares fed gratis. Every care and attention will be taken to guard against accidents or escapes, but no liability will be incurred for either. The charge for keeping mares to be paid for before taken away.

DESCRIPTION.

John Bascombe is a light chesnut sorrel, 5 feet 2½ inches high, fine bone and muscle, with superior limbs and action—for sprightliness and intelligence of countenance surpassed by no horse on earth. In fact, take him upon the whole, he is the horse of horses. The Almighty, in the plenitude of his wisdom and goodness, bestowed peculiar gifts on such men as Washington, Cæsar, and Bonaparte, *as men*—he has done the same to Bascombe *as a horse*. He will be 7 years old the ensuing spring.

PEDIGREE.

John Bascombe was got by Old Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, he by Imp. Citizen, grandam by Imp. Buzzard, g. grandam by Wade Hampton's Paragon, g. g. grandam by Imp. Figure, g. g. g. grandam the old Slamerkin mare, by the celebrated imported horse Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub Mare.

Wade Hampton's Paragon was got by Imp. Flimnap, out of Camilla by Burwell's Traveller, his grandam by Old Fearnought, g. grandam Calista, imported by Col. Bird.

Burwell's Traveller was got by Morton's Traveller, out of Col. Bird's Calista.

PERFORMANCES.

1834—Huntsville, Ala., Nov. 15, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, he ran 2d to Stockholder, beating Rachel Johnson, Whalebone, and Samuel O'Rourke. Time, 2:4—2:3—2:5—2:5—2:5.

1835—At Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 18, Three mile heats, he won the purse, distancing Samuel O'Rourke, his only competitor, the 1st heat, in 6:52.

At Mount Meigs, Ala., Nov. 24, Three mile heats, he ran 2d to Bill Austin, beating Daphne. Time, 6:00—6:03.

At Columbus, Ga., Dec. 10, Three mile heats, he beat Volney, by Industry. Time, 6:00. Volney broke down.

1836—At Augusta, Ga., Jan. 18, Three mile heats, he beat Chestatee, Ormond, Col. Towne's Truffle colt, and distanced Paul Clifford in the 1st, and Vertumnus in the 2d heat, in 5:54—5:56. Track heavy.

At Augusta, Ga., April 12, in a match, Four mile heats, he distanced Col. W. Hampton's Argyle the 1st heat, in 7:44. Track 33 feet over a mile. This match was for $32,000, $17,000 on Argyle, and $15,000 on Col. Crowell's stable, consisting of Bill Austin, Lady Nashville, John Bascombe, and Bolivia. Bascombe was selected

At the Union Course, L. I., May 31, (after travelling nine hundred miles,) in a match, Four mile heats, $5000 a-side, he beat the Champion of the North, the famed Post Boy, in 2 heats. Time, 7:49—7:51½. Track not in the best order, and the day windy.

At Augusta, Ga., Dec. 5, Four mile heats, he beat the gr. c. Kite, and Lady Morgan, in two heats. Time, 8:1—8:1.

John Bascombe never lost a heat after getting into the hands of Col. John Crowell, his present owner.

For the details of his performances, see *American Turf Register*, vol. vi. page 310, vol. vii. pages 236, 283, 328, 423, 489, 490, 544, 552, and 562. [d23] F. W. LACY.

SKYLARK,

WINNER OF FORTY TWO RACES, 24 of them King's Plates!—This unequalled four mile performer will stand the ensuing season at the stables of the subscriber, 2 miles from Nashville, at $100, payable on the 1st day of Jan. next, which may be discharged by the payment of $85 within the season, and $1 to the groom; insurance $125. The season will commence on the 1st Feb. and end on the 1st July next.

The Memoir of Skylark is published in the 8th volume of the Am. Turf Register, page 145, therefore only a few of the prominent facts will be given

He is a dark bay, with a strong rich coat; black legs, main and tail, without white; 15 hands 3 inches high; a full carcass, with broad and expanded ribs; limbs clean, hard and uninjured; a large hazel eye, clean head and muzzle; throttle, nostrils, and mouth, all indicating an easy breather;—the mouth is unusual for its depth. Indeed he is excellent in all the cardinal racing points. When we examine the size of his back bone, the extent and declivity of his Archie-like shoulder-blades, approximating the strongest framed hip-bones, our wonder at his ability to carry such high weights is diminished He has descended from an ancestry, in every line and branch, celebrated for speed and game; his multiplied and brilliant performances are confirmations of the purity of descent, and the truth of the adage that "blood will tell," or that blood will find its level according to its purity.

Skylark, bred by Mr. Daxon, and foaled in 1826, was got by Waxy Pope, sometimes called Sligo Pope, winner of the Derby; his dam Skylark, (dam also of Giles, a capital four mile horse,) was got by Musician, out of a sister to Porouette by Young Eagle—Parisot by Sir Peter,—her dam Deceit, sister to the yellow mare by Tandem Perdita, by Herod—Fair Forester by Sloe—Forester—Partner—Croft's Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Son of Dodsworth—Barton Barb Mare.

Waxy Pope, so called from being the son of Waxy, was out of the famous old Prunella, that was also the dam of Penelope, (the dam of Whalebone, Whisker, &c.), Parasol, Pelisse, Podargus, Pioneer, Pledge, Pope Joan, Piquet, and Prudence—all distinguished.

Musician was got by Worthy, out of Woodbine, (dam also of Music and Minuett, both winners of the Oaks,) by Woodpecker—Puzzle by Matchem—Princess by Herod—Julia by Blank—Spectator's Jam by Partner, &c.

Young Eagle, own brother to Eagle and Spread Eagle, was got by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, &c.

Worthy was got by Pot-8 o's, out of Maria by Herod, grandam Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor by the Godolphin Arabian.

If Amateurs and Breeders are to be controlled by performances, then Skylark occupies an enviable eminence; his performances have never been equalled on any turf—he won more King's Plates, and 3 and 4 mile races, than any horse that ever run: in a majority of the races with heavier weights than his competitors, and the betting was often 6, 10, and sometimes 15 to 1 Skylark against the field!

He beat many horses of the highest renown at all distances; among them Lady Elizabeth had twice to yield to his superior prowess, and she ran 4 miles at 5 years old, with 137lbs, in 7:45.

It has been said of him, that "those who have never seen him run, can form but a faint idea of his capabilities, and as a proof of the high estimation in which he stood with Turfmen, he was handicapped to carry 15st. (210lbs.) for the Corinthian Stakes."

So pre-eminently successful was he, at long distances and heavy weights, (often giving great odds,) that he was frequently permitted to walk over, and "the alterations in the King's Plates have been attributed to his unparalleled performances." At the age of nine years, his challenge to run with any horse, 4 miles, carrying 140lbs., not being accepted, he was withdrawn from the turf, as free from blemish or injury as when he first started.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 10, 1838. [J27] L. P. CHEATHAM.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the 15th of July. Mares to be paid for before taken away. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Feb. 1, 1838. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the sire of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude by Pipator—Beatrice by Sir Peter, &c &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrenzy by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lb., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Selinus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst. Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst. Ascot, 6 to 1 agst. Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, at 8st. 4lb., ridden by Chiffney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D.M., in a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. Two to one on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D.I., 15 subs.; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee.

At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., carrying 8st. 7lb., D.I.; 8 subs.; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave, a second time; even betting on Trustee.

At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st. 7lb. each, in a match across the flat, 200 sovs., h. ft.; 7 to 4 on Trustee.

At York August meeting, same year, he was beaten by Voluna, for the Great Subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs.; 5 to 2 on Trustee.

At the same meeting, Trustee was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st. 3lb. Two miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st. 5lb., 2 miles 3 subs., beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting; 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D.I., carrying 8st. 10lb., and beating Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, (winner of the Oaks), Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 9 to 2 agst. Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst. Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Sp

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - - Match, $10 000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*. Fall meeting.
BALTIMORE, Md. - - - - Kendall Course, Annual Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
" " Central Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
BARNWELL, S. C. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th March.
BROAD ROCK, Va. - - - Tree Hill Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th April.
CENTREVILLE, L. I. - - Trotting Course, *Racing* Sweepstakes, 3d Thursday, 19th April.
" " " " Trotting Sweepstakes, 1st week in May.
" " Annual Trotting Club meeting, about the middle of May.
FREDERICKSBURGH, Va. Mulberry Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
GREENSBOROUGH, Ala. Henry Course, Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
HUNTING PARK, Pa. - Philadelphia County, Trotting Match, $5000 a side, h. ft., 3 mile heats in harness, or under the saddle, *Daniel D. Tompkins*, vs. *Edwin Forrest*; Monday, 21st May.
LAWRENCEVILLE, Va. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d April.
MOUNT STERLING, Ky. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Thursday, 3d May.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - - Bascombe Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th March.
MACON, Ga. - - - - - Central Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th March.
MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga. - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th April.
NEW YORK CITY. - - - Union Course, L. I., First J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.
" " " Beacon Course, N. J. First Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
NEWMARKET, Va. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th April.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - - Eclipse Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d April.
" " " Pontchartrain Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th April.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - - Match, 3 m. h., $10,000 a side, *Angora* vs. *Linnet*, Tuesday, March 13.
" " Same day, a Sweepstakes of 7 subs at $1000 each, 2 mile heats.
" " Match, 4 m.h., $5000 a side. *Extio* vs. *Fanny Wright*, Wed. March 14.
" " J. C. Spring meeting, Pharsalia Course, 3d Wednesday, 21st March.
" " Match, 2 m.h., 500 Bales Cotton a-side. *Angora* vs. *Rodolph*, 17th May.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - - Match, $5000 a-side, h ft., *Picton* vs. *Sarah Bladen*, 4th Wed. May 23.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. - - And Camden, N. J. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
PLAQUEMINE, La. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 18th April.
ST FRANCISVILLE, La. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 2d May.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. - Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - - Eagle Course, First Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th April.
WASHINGTON CITY. - - National Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
" " Match, $10,000 a side, *Fanny Wyatt* vs. *Decatur*, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
WARRENTON, N. C. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 2d May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country May have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers

News by the Packets.

Since our last, half-a-dozen packets have arrived from Europe; the first was the packet of the 16th Jan., the *Cambridge*. Since her announcement, the St. Andrew, Orpheus, Sampson, and Shakspeare, have arrived. Whether from neglect at Liverpool, or rascality here, we received none of our files by the Cambridge; the Sampson, of the 8th, from Liverpool, brought us our regular files of papers, and before this paper is sent to press, we shall be in possession, probably, of our Magazines for January, which should come in the packet of the 1st. The letter bags from the packets had not arrived at the Post Office yesterday at noon, though most of the passengers were in town. The long period that had elapsed since the receipt of any foreign news, make these arrivals particularly acceptable, and our readers shall reap the full benefit thereof. Interspersed through our columns today, will be found a variety of extracts, comprising the principal topics of interest in the fashionable and sporting circles of Europe; the "crack" articles from the Magazines will appear in our next.

P. S. The *Independence* of the 24th has arrived, and we have Magazines, papers, etc., by the dozen. We shall "be into them" next week "like a thousand of brick!"

P. S. No. 2. Friday, 12 o'clock at night.—The *Oxford* of the 1st Feb., from Liverpool, has just arrived.

PEDESTRIANISM—MATCH AGAINST TIME.—The announced match of Sutton, the great pedestrian, came off on Tuesday, and certainly was rather profitable to the Strand bridge-proprietors in drawing a large concourse of persons. Sutton, the Kentish champion, is too well known as a pedestrian to need any introduction to our sporting readers, and this undertaking was accomplished with the same speed which has generally characterised his matches. On this occasion he was to walk a mile, walk a mile backwards, run a mile, wheel a barrow a mile, roll a coach wheel a mile, and pick up fifty stones, each a yard apart, and deposit them in a basket. The whole was to be performed within the hour, and betting was 6 to 4 on time. We subjoin the time occupied in the respective feats:—

One mile backwards	10:30
One mile forwards	9:45
One mile with the wheel	8:30
One mile with the barrow	8:15
Running one mile	6:30
Picking up the stones	15:10
Total	58:40

It will be seen by the above that the pedestrian was the winner by one minute and twenty seconds.

SHOOTING IN FRANCE.—*La Chasse* in France is no longer the expensive pursuit that it once was. Like many other amusements it has ceased to be exclusive—it has become almost universal. To "do the thing in style," a man formerly sacrificed his whole fortune; he may now break his neck or his arm, but the expenses seldom cause him to break up his establishment. *La Chasse* is the mania of the day; the public conveyances are loaded with dogs, guns, and *Chasseurs*—there is no getting a place by any coach. Vehicles of every description have now become fortresses; as soon as the rail-roads are completed, we shall have on all sides moving citadels. *La Chasse* is the "madness of the hour," of which all classes partake. Those who are not accustomed to shoot, at least assume the appearance of sportsmen, by adopting the costume and paraphernalia. Thus, whilst the exquisite of the *Chausse d' Antin* is dressed in short plaid pantaloons, thick gaiters, and coarse waistcoat, with a belt and powder-horn of the last "patent," the more humble clerk of the public office begs a holiday—increases the magnifying power of his green spectacles—bargains for the loan of an old fusee—pays his half crown for a shooting-frock—and possesses himself of a fat pointer; the haberdasher's shopman and the young apprentice linendraper are frequently to be found absent from their counters, practising with a worn-out pair of pistols at the *Moulin de la Galette* in the *Chaussee de Belleville*, hoping from such beginning to be able to destroy snipes, and larks, and partridges. Chasseur.

The entries for the Doncaster St. Legers, of the present and following years are of the most gratifying description, showing not only an immediate improvement, but that the alteration in the time of naming (1839, being the first year that has closed under it) has completely realized the expected result. We have not the slightest doubt that if the stake was assimilated to the Derby, by naming the horses in July, when yearlings, the improvement would be still greater. The general entry for the Doncaster Stakes is very respectable. At York the new management does not appear to prosper a jot better than the old.

On Wednesday next there is to be some rare sport at the George Inn, Kingston Hill, when a fat hog, weighing 60 stone, and a beautiful silver-chased tankard, are to be shot for as public prizes. Winners of former public prizes to stand 24 yards from the trap, and others 21 yards.

TROTTING.—A trotting match took place on Friday, over Sunbury Common, for £10 a-side, between Mr. Robert Coombe's chesnut mare *Ducking*, and Mr. Gray's chesnut mare *The Maid of Honor*, which was won by Ducking in gallant style, The Maid of Honor breaking ten times. The distance was three miles, which the winner accomplished in 13:30. There were a great number of spectators present. After the match, the company adjourned to Bob Lawrence's, and the evening was spent in great conviviality. The winner is open to trot 30 miles in three hours, for £20.

GREAT WESTERN STEAM SHIP.—The important experiment which this fine vessel is destined to make, will soon be brought to the test. The "Great West" is now in the Thames receiving her engines; she will be ready for sea in March, and will take her departure from Bristol for New York early in April.

ABSENCE OF MIND.—*The Nantucket Inquirer* states, that a lodger at an hotel, after washing himself in the morning, wiped his face with a newspaper, and sat down to perase the napkin. He did not discover his error until he attempted to tear off a corner to light his cigar!

TRANSMISSION OF NEWSPAPERS.—From the frequent representations made to the Postmaster-general, the Earl of Lichfield, of the abstraction of newspapers from their envelopes during their transit, his Lordship has issued an order permitting the name and address of the party to whom a newspaper is directed, to be written on the paper itself as well as on the wrapper. This arrangement is of great importance to newspaper proprietors, as well as their readers, for in future no plea can be set up of the wrapper having been defaced or accidentally torn off, so as to prevent the paper reaching its destination. Bell's Life in London, Jan. 14.

DOUBLE ELOPEMENT.—On Tuesday the family of Mr. N———, resident not far from the Royal Hotel, Mile Town, were thrown into a state of great consternation, in consequence of the daughter, Miss N———, and the daughter-in-law, Miss D-———, having eloped. It appears that, after the ladies had lunched, they went for a walk, and not appearing at seven o'clock at night, the family began to be alarmed. At nine o'clock they received the information that the ladies were gone off in a hired chaise to get married. The parents immediately commenced pursuit; but whether they were successful or not, we have not learned. One of the young ladies is only fourteen years old. The two gallants are stated to be Lieutenant S———, of the last regiment that was stationed here, and the other, Ensign C———, of the regiment now on duty. Maidstone Gazette.

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are to come off at the First Spring Meeting, commencing on Tuesday, 24th April, 1838.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200, Mile heats. To name and close 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.
Capt. R. F. Stock on names ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace
Also " ch. c. *Windsor*, by Monmouth Eclipse—Powancey by Alfred.
Second Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $200, ft. $50, Mile heats. Four or more to make a race. *Closed.*
Capt. R. F. Stockton names ch. c. *Windsor*, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancey.
Also, ch. f. *Pocahontas*, by Powhattan, out of Blanche by Marshal Duroc.
David Toms names ch. c. by Eclipse Lightfoot.
Jas. H. Hillings names br. f. by Medley, out of Imp. Invalid.
Also, br. f. by Sussex, out of Mary Robinson.
Jos. H. Vanmater names br. c. by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Music by Sir Richard.
Also, ch. c. by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Indiana by Sir Archie.
Third Day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $100, ft. $50, and $200 added by the Proprietors, Two miles out. Four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st April.
Capt. R. F. Stockton names ch. c. *Somerset*, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey.
Wm. Gibbons names bl. c. *Shadow*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Sally Slouch.

PURSES.

First Day—Mile heats..... $200
Second Day—Two mile heats..... 300 } Free for all ages.
Third Day—Three mile heats.... 500

The Four mile race, &c. [m10] O. BAILEY, *Secretary.*

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Maryland Jockey Club Races, over the Central Course, will commence on the 3d Tuesday in May (15th), and continue four days.

First Day—The annual stakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats. Closed 1st July, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John E Dorsey names ———.
2. Richard Adams names ch. c. by Timoleon, out of Iris by Sir William.
3. Allen J. Davic names ——.
4. James Long names br. c. by Industry, out of Jemima Wilkinson.
5. John Heth names ——.
6. H. G. S. Key names ——.
7. James C. Gittings names b. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Red Rat.
8. Jas. M. Selden names br. c. brother to Miss Philips.
9. Wm. R. Johnson names b. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of Sally Trent.
10. James P. Corbin names ——.
11. T. R. S. Boyce & G. Cooke name ——.
12. C. Irvine names ——.
13. Geo. L. Stockett names br. c. Sam Brown, by Sussex, out of the dam of Cippus.
14. Thos. B. Watson names ch. f. Ann Berkett, by Contention, out of Betsey Grawes by Sir William.

Same Day, second race—A Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, ft. $50, Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 20th April.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, ft. $200, Mile heats. Closed 1st Jan. Ten subs.

1. T. E. Gittings names —— by Imp. Luzborough, out of Betsey Robinson.
2. Jas. M. Selden names ch. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Ann Page.
3. Wm. Wynn names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla.
4. Geo. L. Stockett names b. c. by Sussex, dam by Rattler.
5. James S. Garrison names br. f. by Ivanhoe, dam by Gabriella.
6. Wm. R. Johnson names —— by Sussex, out of the dam of Sparrowhawk.
7. French & Goodwyn name b. f. by Sarpedon, out of Rasselas.
8. John Heth & Wm. Saunders name b. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Sir Archy.
9. John M. Botts names b. f. by Gohanna, out of Mischief.
10. Isham Puckett names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Eclipse.

Same Day—The Craig Plate, or $500, at the option of the winner; amount of entrance depending on the number of subs.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Stakes open for Fall, 1838—$1000, ft. $350; $500, ft. $200; and $350, ft. $100. To close 1st May, 1838.

The Proprietor has employed Mr. Julius C. Waddle, (late of Taylor's hotel, Winchester, Va.) to take charge of the house at the Central Course, where he will be prepared, after the 1st of April, to give entertainment to visitors who may favor him with their company. The situation is a delightful one for the summer season

[m10-2t—my5-2t.] JAMES M. SELDEN, *Proprietor & Treasurer.*

CIRCULAR—TO THE BREEDERS OF KENTUCKY.

Louisville, Ky., February 25, 1838.

Dear Sir—I take the liberty, knowing your predilection for the Turf, to inform you that I have purchased of the Louisville Association, the OAKLAND RACE COURSE, with the intention of establishing a permanent and respectable race meeting. The necessity of there being some grand fashionable race course, at a point in your State accessible to its citizens and to strangers, particularly the South, where large purses will be offered, and horses can acquire greater reputation by winning, must be obvious to every breeder and patron of the turf. Without something of this kind, the blooded stock in the State must in a few years cease to be as valuable as it now is; and believing that Kentucky is unwilling to be behind other States, in the patronage of an establishment so important to the owners of blooded horses, I have purchased this property and propose establishing a Jockey Club, at an annual subscription of $20, payable semi-annually, in the months of May and October of each year. I here solicit your subscription and your aid to procure subscribers. The payment of subscription will entitle you to free admittance into the course and stands. The track will be immediately altered and improved, so as to make it quick and safe in all weather, with a training course in the inside. The buildings and stands will be altered and placed in a position to afford the most entire view of the race to any number of spectators. The OAKLAND HOUSE is now being added to, and will, in point of comfort and excellence of accommodation, be inferior to none in the State. The stables for race horses shall be sufficient to take 100, and will be furnished gratis; everything shall be done to make this course equal to any in the Union.

The Rules and Regulations to govern the running, will be altered and made the same as at other fashionable courses, with a particular care in the selection of officers, to place in authority gentlemen of experience in these matters. My experience, in having been the proprietor of the race courses at the City of Washington and New Orleans, I hope will enable me to please, and establish what every owner of blooded horses in the State must be desirous of, a good course, large purses, and a fashionable resort for strangers and citizens.

Your obedient servant, Y. N. OLIVER.

P S. The first meeting will take place on Tuesday, the 15th day of May next.

First Day—The Breeders' Plate, given by the Proprietor, for 3 year olds that never started in a public race, value $100—Mile heats. To this race no subscription is required—it is intended to be given annually to the breeders. The entries must be named by the 1st May, when the stake will close.

Same Day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st May next.

Second Day—The Oakland Plate, consisting of a splendid tea service of silver, value $500, for all ages Two mile heats; the subscription depending on the number of subs; the winner to take the plate or money at his option.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $500. Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Fifth Day—Proprietor's Purse $250, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

At the Fall meeting, to take place in October next, the following purses will be given:—
Four mile heats, $1200—Three mile heats, $500—Two mile heats, Plate, value $500.
These purses, with four large Sweepstakes, to come off at the same meeting, must make it the most attractive race meeting ever held in Kentucky. [m10-tf.] Y. N. O.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING, over the Union Course, will take place as usual the first Tuesday in May.

FIRST DAY—*Tuesday.*

The Great Sweepstakes of Forty Four Subscribers at $1000 each, ft. $250, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Livingston names produce of Medora by Eclipse.
2. Do. " " Jemima by Eclipse.
3. R. Tillotson " " Medoc's dam by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens " " Janette by Eclipse.
5. J. H. Wilkes " " Betsey Richards by Eclipse.
6. R. L. Stevens " " Celeste by Eclipse.
7. S. Gouverneur " " Polly Jones by Eclipse.
8. R. F. Stockton " " Miss Mattie by Eclipse.
9. Do. " " Charlotte Pace by Eclipse.
10. Wm. R. Johnson " " Reality by Eclipse.
11. John C. Craig " " Bonnets of Blue by Eclipse.
12. Do. " " Kate Kearney by Eclipse.
13. S. Ringgold " " Arietta by Eclipse, or Medley.
14. John Heth " " Screamer by Luzborough.
15. Do " " Annette by Goliah.
16. W. Wynn " " Flirtilla by Luzborough.
17. Do. " " Isabella by Luzborough.
18. A. L. Botts " " Phillis, full sister to Gohanna, by Goliah.
19. Wm. H. Minge " " dam of Mazeppa by May Day.
20. Ro. Randolph " " Minge's Bluster Mare by Forty Four.
21. W. R. Johnson " " dam of Charles Kemble by Andrew.
22. Wm. Coleman " " dam of Trifle by Andrew.
23. J. M Botts " " dam of Rosalie Somers by Gohanna.
24. Do. " " dam of Rolla by Gohanna.
25. Robt. Tillotson " " Bedford mare by Eclipse.
26. I. S. Snedecor " " Blank by Eclipse.
27. John C. Stevens " " Romp by Henry.
28. Jas. S. Garrison " " Lady Lagrange by Luzborough.
29. Do. " " Sally Hone by Sarpedon.
30. Do " " dam of Zinganee by Ivanhoe.
31. Wm. Jones " " Dove by Imp. Roman.
32. Jas. M. Selden " " dam of Bachelor by Sussex.
33. A. B. Meade " " Green's Filho mare by Eclipse.
34. Jamuel Laird " " Farmer's Damsel by Henry.
35. Do. " " Lady Hamlet by Eclipse.
36. John C. Stevens " " Goliah's dam by Eclipse.
37. Do. " " Lady Jackson by Henry.
38. John C. Craig " " Betsey Archer by Medley.
39. J. H. Oliver " " Patsey Calbert by Mons. Tonson.
40. J. H. Wilkes " " Saluda by Eclipse.
41. Robt. L. Stevens " " Lalla Rookh by Henry.
42. J. R. Snedeker " " Grasshopper by Eclipse.
43. John C. Stevens " " English mare Isabel by Eclipse.
44. D. W Jones " " Princess by Eclipse.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $200, ft. $50, Mile heats

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. Vanseclen names produce of Rotten Apples by Simon.
2. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette by Eclipse.
3. Robert L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom by Eclipse.
4. Also " " Meg Dodds by Eclipse.

SECOND DAY—*Wednesday.*—Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—*Thursday.*—Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Helen Mar by Eclipse.
2. Also " " Oscar mare by Monmouth Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam by Eclipse.
4. Also " " Janette by Eclipse.
5. James Cooke names s. c. *Cricket*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
6. W. Livingston names produce of Jemima by Eclipse.
7. Also " " Medora by Eclipse.
8. John Vansiclen names produce of Lady Richmond by Eclipse.
9. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey by Monmouth Eclipse.
10. Also " " Blanch by Powhattan.
11. Robt. L Stevens names produce of Celeste by Eclipse.
12. Also " " Polly Hopkins by Eclipse.
13. Wm. Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.

FOURTH DAY—*Friday*—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

[m3-tf.] ALEXANDER L. BOTTS. DAVID H. BRANCH.

ROWTON,

WINNER OF THE GREAT DONCASTER ST. LEGER.—This beautiful and unsurpassed Race Horse and Stallion, will be limited to 60 mares at $100 the season, $150 to insure, and $1 to the groom, at my stables, Hicksford, Va.

He has recovered from his recent attack of rheumatism, is very lively, and in high spirits, and vigor. He is a beautiful chesnut without white: and full 5 feet 2 inches, under the standard; and for elegance of form, correct proportions, beautiful action and carriage, richness of pedigree, and racing power, and reputation as a tried stallion and a getter of winners, we have no superior to him

Every care and accommodation will be bestowed on mares of all descriptions, at two shillings a day, and pasturage, extensive and well enclosed, and board for black servants free of charge. No responsibility for accidents or escapes.

As a race horse, Rowton's reputation stands pre-eminently high. In the opinion of Mr. Chifney, the celebrated rider, and best judge in the world, he had never seen his equal, more especially as a four mile horse; and in this opinion Mr. Wm. Chifney, the Scotts, Howe, and many others, fully concurred, both jockies and trainers. He won the largest and best St. Leger (97 subscribers) ever run for, and many other races, and proved himself as good at four miles, under heavy weights, as any other distance.

He won the Doncaster St. Leger, beating Voltaire, Sir Hercules, and 16 others, taking the "front situation at a very tremendous and severe pace, answering the whip at last with promptitude and truth," and winning "without being headed."—*Sporting Mag.*, 1829.

When 3 and 4 years old, he was never beaten at all, and at 5 years he was beat only once, by the Saddler, whom he afterwards beat *twice* with great ease; and this year he beat as fine a field of horses as ever started, four miles, leading throughout—among them Medora, Laurel, Jenny Mills, Stotforth, and Don Pedro. When 5 years old, he won one-third of the Great York Subscription, 13 subs. two miles, carrying 122lbs., in the unprecedented time of 3:32, beating Windcliffe and several others.

At 6 years old he won the Oatlands at Ascot, beating Lucetta, The Saddler, Varna, and a large field. Two days after, he made a dead heat with the celebrated mare Camarine, beating The Saddler, for the Gold Cup, 12 subs., actually carrying 19lbs. more than the mare; and "most people thought he won." The English Sporting Magazine remarks:—"As it was, every one will allow that Rowton's performances here entitle him to *a niche* among the very first race horses this country ever saw."

His speed is characterised in the Sporting Magazines as "very severe—destructive—very tremendous," as it was in fact, for he run his two miles, when 5 years old, under 122lbs., in 3:32; and they declare also, "all Rowton's races show him to be an *honest, stout horse*," with "his heart all steel."

Rowton was got by Oiseau, out of Katherine by Woful (full brother to Whalebone and Whisker)—Landscape by Rubens—Iris by Brush—Herod—Sister to Doctor by Goldfinder, &c. &c.

Oiseau, one of the best horses ever foaled, was got by Camillus—Ruler mare—Tree-creeper by Woodpecker—Trentham—Cunegonde, &c.

Camillus was by the invincible Hambletonian, out of Faith by Pacolet—Atalanta by Matchem, &c.

He is, in his remote ancestry, allied to our own Sir Archie and Pacolet, and has a pedigree rich and fashionable for speed and bottom. His grandam won the Oaks with his dam in her belly!

His colts have been tried in England, and showed fine speed and game. Nearly all have won, and some have never been beaten. He has only two colts in the next Derby, 136 subscribers, and both of them are good favorites, which proves their uncommon value and standing in England. They have already met and beat the get of Emilius, Velocipede, The Colonel, Voltaire, Actæon, Muley, Partisan, Reveller, Whisker, and nearly all the best stallions in England.

When in England, I thought his colts the very best I ever saw, and in this opinion, I believe, almost every American gentleman who has visited that country, agrees with me, and I may with truth affirm, that they are commanding higher prices in Europe and America, than any other horse's colts—as is proved by their published sales. From all these recommendations, I can assure my friends and the breeders of race horses, that I do not believe I could offer them a better horse, with the world to choose from.

For further particulars see handbills. [m10-4t] A. T. B. MERRITT.

FRANCIS MARION,

WINNER of the great Sweepstake and Post-stake, Three and Four mile heats, at Tallahassee, will stand at Marianna, the present season, which has already commenced, at $50, payable on the 1st December next. All thorough bred mares, at this time owned in the Territory, will be served gratis. Francis Marion was sired by Marion; his dam was Malvina, by Old Sir Archy. For further particulars of performance and pedigree, see hand-bills Spirit of the Times, and American Turf Register. [m40-3m] J. J. PITTMAN.

STALLIONS FOR 1838.

ALEXANDER, by Pacolet, out of Jenny Ribond by Doublehead—at Dr. John D. Winston & Co.'s stable, Columbia, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

BERTRAND, by Archie, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford, will stand at James Lindsay's, four miles from Lexington, Ky, at $100.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $60 the season.

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard, will stand at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50, and $75 to insure.

BRAVO, by Waxey, dam by Imp. Buzzard—at Birch & Shirley's stable, Elizabethtown, Ky. at $25, and $30 to insure.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70 the season.

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp by Gohanna, will stand at the stables of Alexander Carter, at Mount Meigs, Ala., at $100.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison—at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, will stand at the Kendall Course, near Baltimore, at $30 the season, and $50 to insure.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, will stand at Col. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, below Columbia, S. C., at $75 the season and $120 to insure.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, will stand at the stable of Capt. Edward H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. G.

FRANCIS MARION, by Marion, out of Malvina by Old Sir Archy—at Marianna, Florida, at $50, payable 1st Dec. next.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, will stand at Jas. Jackson's stables, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GILES SCROGGINS, by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bedford by Imp. Bedford—at Jilson Yates & Co.'s stable, Shelbyville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

HICKORY JOHN, by John Richards, out of Kitty Hickory by Hickory, will stand at Lagrange, Troup Co., Georgia. Particulars in due time. ALBERT A. JETER.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, will stand at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LITTLE TURTLE, by Bertrand, out of Diamond by Florizel, grandam by Eclipse, (Buford's) will stand at Grass Hills, Gallatin Co., Ky., at $20. The best kind of grasses gratis.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, will stand at Oaks, Limestone County, Ala., the residence of Dr. A. Whitlocke, at $100—$120 at the end of the year—$200 insurance—$1 to the groom.

MINGO, by American Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, will stand at Cooper's Ferry, opposite Philadelphia, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Mermaid by Orville, will stand at McMinnville Tenn., under the care of Alex. Black, at $60, $100 to insure, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by American Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition—at Joseph H. Van Mater's stable, Monmouth County, N. J., at $40 to insure.

PHILIP, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus, will stand at Thor[illegible] A. Pankey's stable, at Franklin, Williamson Co., Tenn., at $100 the season—$1 to gr[illegible]

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel, will stand at Augusta, Ga., a[illegible] the season. JOHN MORRIS[illegible]

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc—at the stable of James Holmes[illegible] freesboro', Tenn., at $100.

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katharina by Woful, will stand at the stabl[illegible] Merritt, near Hicksford, Va.

ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand in the town of Pulaski, Ten[illegible] the care of Jesse Luton, at $40 and $60.

RATTLER will stand at the farm of G. W. Parker, two miles north of Gallatin, $50, and $1 to the groom.

SHARK, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy—at Charl[illegible] house, Va., at $60 and $100.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, will stand of L. P. Cheatham, 2 miles from Nashville, Tenn., at $100, $125 to insure, $1

ST. GILES, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Ascot Lass by Ardrossan, will star[illegible] of James Jackson, near Florence, Ala., at $60, and $1 to the groom.

SENATOR, by Bertrand, out of Princess by Pacolet—at the stable of Dr. J[illegible] Lewis Sherley, Burksville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at Parker E. T[illegible] Jassamine Co., Ky., at $100. Mares kept during the season free of cha[illegible]

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, will stand at R. Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I.

VALENTINE, *Imported*, by Magistrate, out of Miss Forrester by Diam[illegible] stables of Joseph H. Van Mater, Monmouth Co., N. J., at $50 the seas[illegible]

WOODPECKER, by Bertrand, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford—at the fa[illegible] ham, Bourbon County, Ky., at $50.

Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Three Dollars. No charge will be made, howeve[illegible], to those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail in our columns.

NEW VOLUME FOR 1838.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIO[illegible]NABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, ED[illegible]ITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Eighth) of this paper was comm[illegible] enced on the 17th of February, 1838, being the *third* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was c[illegible]mmenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplemer[illegible]t of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strong[illegible]ly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers through[illegible]out the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by sh[illegible]p, to foreign ports.

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